THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Rain to-night; Wednesday, rain, probably changing to snow, colder in the late afternoon and night; fresh easterly to northeasterly winds.

High water 1:58 a. m., and 2:22 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

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WOOER'S ARDENT LETTERS WIN GIRL

$10,000 VERDICT

IN SENSATIONAL SUIT,

FOR LOST LOVE

Sketched in Court by a Boston American Staff Artist.

MISS JENNIE C. READEL, WHO WON $10,000 FOR BROKEN TROTH.

Marriage Proposals Void Unless the Woman Accepts

When a man asks a woman to marry him, she must accept on the spot, if she wishes to hold him to the contract.

If the woman does not accept then there is no contract, and she can not obtain damages for breach of promise.

—Judge White's decision in the suit of Miss Readel against Adam Bock.

Miss Readel Given Heavy Damages Against Former Sweetheart After Jury Had Heard His Letters—Only Forty Minutes to Decide Case.

Love letters written by Adam C. Bock to pretty Jennie C. Readel of Norwood were the basis of a suit for $50,000 which came to an end to-day in a Dedham court with a verdict of $10,041 for Miss Readel. This is one of the largest verdicts in a breach of promise suit that has been given in Massachusetts for several years.

A verdict for the plaintiff was expected as the natural result of a trial which was sensational from beginning to end—the one question in the public mind was the amount of damages assessed. When Miss Readel was informed of the finding in her favor by a reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN to-day she was nearly overcome.

JURY OUT BUT 40 MINUTES.

Dramatic incident followed dramatic incident in the hearing of the case. One was the order of the court to the plainiff to lift up her child, Heloise, an infant of a year, so that the jury might see; another was when Miss Readel on the witness stand nearly collapsed from emotion. The sealed verdict was brought in by the jury last night after forty minutes' deliberation.

This was read to-day. Neither Miss Readel nor Bock nor counsel for either was in court. Later Bock declared he would appeal the case on points of law.

The love letters, one of which was signed "Your hubby, Adam," covered a period of many months, during which time Miss Readel says Bock constantly deluded her with a reiterated promise to marry. At last the suit came. She was found with her baby, Heloise, and wept a little at the victory.

BOCK IS UNMOVED.

When informed of the verdict to-day Bock appeared unmoved. It is not believed, after the evidence had all been presented, that he had any idea but that the decision would be against him. He had testified in court that the reason he did not marry Miss Readel was because he was too poor, and yet he made many valuable gifts to her, it appeared.

The case was tried in the Norfolk Superior Court. Miss Readel lives in Norwood, and Bock lives in Walpole. Hundreds of curious and interested persons attended the trial regularly until yesterday afternoon, when Judge White charged the jury, and it retired. He did not expect an immediate verdict and went home. Then when the sealed verdict was brought in he was not accessible.

Early to-day the jury, court officers and Judge White appeared in the court room. Only a few reporters were present, besides these, when the verdict was read. Counsel for both sides had expected to be on hand later, but Judge White didn't wait for them. The foreman of the jury read the assessment of damages and the others of the jury concurred in it. The ended the case so far as that court is concerned.

NEARLY COLLAPSED.

Great sympathy has been expressed for Miss Readel and her little one. The plaintiff is strikingly pretty, and several times she nearly collapsed in court. The child, too, is a beautiful one, only a year old, and strong and healthy, with soft, pink cheeks. One of the most effective incidents of the entire trial was when Miss Readel was commanded by the court to hold the baby up so the jury could see it.

The girl decided that Bock had asked her several times to marry him, and that she agreed. On one occasion they went to the town of Franklin to be married, but could not find the town officers. On another date they went to Providence. Miss Readel says, with the intention of being married, but that Bock put it off when they arrived there.

BECK HIS OWN WITNESS.

Bock took the stand as his own witness. He admitted having written love letters to Miss Readel, speaking of marriage to her. He said he had gone to Maine with her on a pleasure trip, and that "in a way" she was his sweetheart. When the court asked him if he is now willing to marry the girl he returned an emphatic negative. His reason for refusing to marry the girl, he said, is that his salary as a farmer is only $8 a week, and that he could not support a wife.

Miss Readel answered questions put her by her counsel, Clarence W. Bowley, in an almost inaudible voice. She nervously attempted to keep her nerve on the stand, but when she resumed her seat in the courtroom she burst into a flood of tears. There were tears in the eyes of many in the courtroom when she lifted little Heloise up in her arms, at the order of the court, so the jurymen could see it.

Judge White in making his charge to the jury, said that the questions to be determined are whether Bock is the father of Miss Readel's child, and whether or not a marriage contract was made. He said that no matter how many times a man may ask a woman to be his wife, unless the woman agrees, there is no contract. He referred to the coming wedding of Miss Alice Roosevelt and Congressman Nicholas Longworth, saying that rumor had it that Longworth asked Miss Roosevelt at least seven times to be his bride before the contract was made.

The jury was out but forty minutes when it returned to the courtroom. Judge White had left by that time, however, and a sealed verdict was delivered.

LOVE LETTERS THAT WON GIRL $10,000 VERDICT

Here are the love letters from Adam Bock to Jennie C. Readel read in court which won the fair plaintiff a verdict of $10,000.

Envelope addressed Miss Jennie C. Rea-

Continued on 3d Page, Column 1

CLOSE HANOVER BANK AND NAME RECEIVER

PERMANENT INJUNCTION ASKED—ASSETS NOT OVER $30,000.

After a few technicalities have been decided upon and presented to the court, Judge Braley will appoint Charles C. Barton, Jr., of Brookline, receiver of the Hanover Bank, which was closed a short time ago immediately after the arrest of its vice-president, Foster Hopper, on a charge of using the United States mails to defraud.

Assistant Attorney-General Hall appeared in court to-day, representing the State, and said that Samuel H. Hudson, counsel for the bank, had admitted the allegations in the bill brought against the officers of the bank, that the corporation was hazardous to public interests, and that its affairs had better be wound up.

"The assets of the bank at most will be between $25,000 and $30,000," declared Attorney Hall. "It is for the best interests of the depositors to wind up the bank's affairs as quickly as possible, and to gain this a conference will be held with the counsel for the bank and the formal procedure determined upon."

The matter came up before the court to-day on a new bill, which referred to the act passed but a few days ago in the Legislature giving the Savings Bank Commissioners the right to investigate the affairs of foreign corporations.

Judge Braley stated that there were a few technicalities that must be gone through before the temporary injunction now issued against the bank can be made permanent.

Assistant Attorney-General Hall suggested the name of Charles C. Barton, Jr., for receiver of the bank. The court said that at present there is no objection to his appointment.

STRIKING TYPOS WIN VICTORY OVER NORWOOD

Picketing Clause in Injunction Cancelled by Order of the Court.

A legal victory against President J. Stearns Cushing of the Norwood Press for the strike printers of local Typographical Union of Norwood, and a high compliment for the striking printers themselves from Judge Aiken of the Norfolk County Superior Court, caused much gratification among the union members to-day. The court praised their "intelligence."

They received news to-day, through serving of a new warrant on President Lawton of the union, that they had won their fight for a modification of the original injunction granted against them to President Cushing. The original temporary injunction restrained the strikers from picketing or from gathering in groups about the plant or from attempting to intimidate men at work in the plant.

The union, through its counsel, represented that there was no evidence that picketing had been attempted. They asked that the injunction be modified, to strike out the picketing clause.

To-day a new warrant was served on President Lawton of the union, and through him, on the members of the union, restraining them from gathering in groups about the plant or attempting to intimidate. But the objectionable picketing clause was stricken out.

Counsel Galen told about the conference between the court and the opposing lawyers, arguing on the requested modification, during which Judge Aiken paid the strikers a high compliment.

The present modified injunction is temporary till March 1, when a hearing may be held to see if it shall be made permanent.

Fourteen detectives who have been ostensibly guarding the Norwood Press plant from any possible harm, have been dismissed from further duty.

INFANT, BURNED BY LAMP, DIES

Little Alfred Parker, the fifteen-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Parker, of No. 2 Desmond street, died at the City Hospital from burns received by the falling of a lighted lamp from the dining room table.

ANACONDA AT 300, BEARS BADLY GORED

BULLS IN STOCK MARKET RUSH PRICES UP BY FIERCE ATTACK ON THE SHORTS.

In a short, fierce rush on the stock market, carefully planned during the holiday yesterday, the bears were gored and tossed by the bulls to-day in one of the wildest battles ever seen in Wall street.

As the result, Anaconda, recently the most sensational stock specialty that the stock exchange ever had, jumped up 12¾ points to $300 per share, the highest price at which it ever sold. The opening sale was of a block of 10,000 shares at 286, and the next was at 300. At this figure the stock was $185 higher than it was November 15 last.

Shorts Badly Squeezed.

The sudden rise affected the entire list of stocks, which grew strong and gained in sympathy with Anaconda. The movement was a great surprise to the increased number of bears and the shorts got a terrific squeeze. Last week the bull movement, which had been the most prolonged in the history of Wall Street, seemed to have halted. The market was expected to open quiet and dull to-day, but the leaders decided to make a sudden sortie and sweep in another bunch of stocks to sell on a quick turn or to keep in their strong boxes, as in the case of Anaconda and Amalgamated. The Standard Oil interests are persistent buyers of Anaconda, and the wildest rumors as to the possible figure which this stock may reach are afloat.

Amalgamated gained 3 to 3¼ points, jumping from 117½ to 118 at the very start, the highest point reached since the bull movement started on November 16, when the price was 70½. The advances in these two copper issues were not wholly maintained, as the demand at the high prices was quickly satisfied. Anaconda dropped to 294 and then rose to 295½, which was still a gain of 8 points. Amalgamated fell to 116¾.

Boston Market Alive.

Other stocks made substantial gains today. Reading was up 1¼ to 141¾. United States Steel common gained fractionally to 44¾ and the preferred to 105⅝. Northern Pacific jumped up 2¾ to 223, and then went to 224. The Shoffers, Union Pacific and Pennsylvania were also strong and active.

The Boston market was also strong today. Old Dominion jumped up 2 points to 44 and then went to 45½. Copper Range gained a fraction to 82½. Parrot was up 1⅜ to 42⅜. United Copper advanced 2 points to 77, and Utah was firm around 64¾.

On the London Stock Exchange to-day Anaconda sold at a price equal to 305 in New York.

HAD ANOTHER WATCH, HELD FOR LARCENY

Charged with larceny, David Hynes of No. 710, Seventh street, South Boston, is under arrest at the East Dedham street station. Patrolman Connor saw three men early to-day loitering about the Dover street elevated station. He arrested them for drunkenness. On the way to the station Allen, one of the trio, complained that his watch, chain and stickpin were gone. The missing articles were found on Hynes, who said he had the jewelry for safe keeping.

FREED TO STOP NOTORIETY FOR COLLEGE GIRL

Youth Arrested on Charge of Trespass at Wellesley Is Not Prosecuted.

INFATUATED WITH SENIOR

A. B. Geeson of Quincy, charged with trespassing on Wellesley College grounds was discharged in Dedham Court to-day for want of prosecution, the college authorities being unwilling to subject the college girls to notoriety they might incur by being called on to testify against Geeson.

It was also feared, it is said, that the story of Geeson's infatuation for Miss Sabrina Ware, a beautiful girl of the senior class, might be aired in the evidence.

According to the story which leaked out at the time of Geeson's arrest, the young man greatly admired Miss Ware. He saw her last year in one of the college plays. Miss Ware is very clever at amateur dramatics and this talent combined with her personal beauty, caused Geeson to become greatly attracted by her.

It is said that he tried to obtain personal interviews with her, but without any success, so far as is known. Then, about a week ago, matters culminated in Geeson's being found, so the Wellesley police say, in College Hall in the evening. He was taken by two watchmen and turned over to the police, charged with trespassing. At the hearing the next day Geeson secured a continuance till to-day, and being fined $100.

PRESIDENT GIVES MISS ALICE $10,000 CHECK FOR BIRTHDAY GIFT

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's Gown.

MRS. VANDERBILT will wear a gown of deep cream-colored water-wave silk, princess style. A panel of rich embroidery extends the length of the front, and entirely around the bottom of the skirt. The small sleeves are similarly trimmed with an embroidered panel and cuff. The bodice and sleeves are further trimmed with very fine real lace, which also forms a yoke.

Alice Roosevelt's Court Presentation Gown.

MADE of white satin with enormous train, cut princess style and trimmed around the low neck with fine lace. The short puffed sleeves are also trimmed with lace. The veil is fastened with the regulation three ostrich tips. She will wear a pearl dog collar and diamond tiara.

Style of hair-dressing selected by Miss Roosevelt for her wedding. It is called Piece de Resistance and was designed by Auguste Bonjon. The high Georgian knot, but otherwise wavy and low style, gives the face a softened and oval effect.

White House Bride Cries With Joy at Dinner in Her Honor When Her Father Gives Her Big Check and Jewelry, Together With His Love and Blessing.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—At the birthday dinner in the State dining room at the White House, in honor of Miss Alice Roosevelt's twenty-second birthday anniversary, President Roosevelt presented his daughter with a check for $10,000 and a beautiful and costly piece of jewelry, remarking that with the gifts went his whole heart. His best wishes for his daughter's happiness as the bride of Congressman Nicholas Longworth and his blessing.

The presentation was witnessed by only a few of Miss Roosevelt's closest friends, and was most exclusively a family affair. As the President handed his daughter the check, with a loving smile on his face, his daughter threw her arms around his neck and for a moment was nonplussed. She cried with joy, and for a few moments all of the girls at the table cried with sympathy and happiness.

Just what the jewelry the President gave his daughter is has not yet been announced, but it is known to be a very valuable thing.

The birthday party was in many ways a most remarkable affair. It was the first at which the daughter of the White House will ever be present as the first young lady of the land. The tone of the party, while it was jolly, happy and gleeful, was subdued. Everyone seemed to realize that those around the bride would never again be together under similar circumstances, and not even the jolly remarks and pleasantries of the President could chase away the gloom that temporarily settled over the gathering.

Longworth is Beaming.

Mr. Longworth was beaming. He was a little pale from the illness which has kept him away from the Capitol, but otherwise seems to have entirely recovered, and was one of the first to congratulate Miss Roosevelt and wish her many happy returns. He sat beside her in the East Room during the musicale.

The dinner party included Mr. and Mrs. Roosevelt, the Countess de Chambrun, Senator and Mrs. Newlands, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Somerville, Mr. and Mrs. George Howard, Mr. and Mrs. John Story, Jr., the Misses Boardman, Miss Martha Cameron, daughter of Don Cameron of Pennsylvania; Miss Elkins, Miss MacVeagh, Miss McMillan, Miss Isabel May, Miss Marjorie Nott, Miss Edith Root, Miss Mathilda Townsend, the Misses Werder, Ronald C. Lindsay of the British Embassy, Baron Rubino-Zuchyski, Edwin W. Morgan, Ensign Francis A. De Pury, Walter Van H. Berry, Major Charles L. McCawley, Captain Spencer Crosby, Gerald Barry, Edward Beale McLean, Willard D. Straight, William Hitt and Lieutenant H. S. Grant.

After the presentation Miss Roosevelt entered into the spirit of the evening and enjoyed herself to her heart's content. It was really her last frolic as the daughter of the White House, and she did everything in her power to make all present feel as happy as she felt herself to be.

The hundred or more guests at the musicale included those of the younger Capitol social set, among them being the Netherlands minister, Jonkheer Van Swinderen; Senorita Walker Martinez, Miss Durant, M. de Siebert of the Russian embassy, M. Hansen, also of the Russian embassy; Count Wenkheim of the Austrian embassy, the counsellor of the British embassy and Lady Susan Towney, Signor Mentagna, Italian charge; Count Von Brelor of the German embassy and Vicomte de Chambrun of the French embassy.

Concern for "Nick."

The affection Miss Alice is showing for her fiance is touching. He has been confined to his home for the last few days by a severe attack of tonsilitis, and every day Miss Roosevelt has rushed to him to assure him his condition.

For the first time since his illness he has been able to attend a session of Congress. Before he had time to get out of the house Miss Roosevelt had rushed her carriage and raced to his home, without stopping for cloak, hat or anything else. She remained but a few minutes, and hurried driving Mr. Longworth to the Capitol.

Presents are pouring into the White House. Among the latest that Miss Roosevelt has received is a beautiful piece of bric-a-brac from Mr. Grip, the Swedish minister. He sent direct to Paris for a beautiful case, which was delivered at the White House yesterday. It is an artistically and finely decorated piece, and he valued it at several thousand dollars.

The Vicomte de Chambrun brought a fan of the Louis XVI. period, handsomely hand painted. It is of ivory, and has a history that is said to be very interesting.

REMOVE CHRISTIAN'S REMAINS TO CHURCH

COPENHAGEN, Feb. 13.—The remains of King Christian of Denmark, who died a short time ago, were removed to day from the Amalienborg Palace to the Christianborg Palace Church, where the casket was opened to permit the public to view their former ruler. The remains will remain on public view for three days.

A GUARANTEED CURE PILES.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

ROYAL COIFFURE ARTIST TO DRESS MISS ALICE'S HAIR

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—Miss Alice Roosevelt will have her hair dressed and her bridal veil draped on her wedding day by Auguste Bonjon, late of Paris and London, hairdresser to the Duchess D'Uzes, the Duchess of Devonshire, the Marchioness of Londonderry, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mrs. Robert Goelet and other women of fashionable society.

The selection of the celebrated Parisian expert was due to the kindly offices of Mrs. Robert Goelet.

The daughter of the President found it necessary to have her hair dressed for the Goelet-Vanderbilt dinner in her honor at the Hotel St. Regis recently, and Mrs. Goelet commended M. Bonjon, or M'sieu Auguste, as he is best known.

M. Auguste arrived at the Goelet home three-quarters of an hour before the dinner, and with the speed of the expert soon arranged Miss Roosevelt's wavy brown hair into a most becoming coiffure.

M'sieu Auguste Charmed.

When Miss Roosevelt looked at her reflection in the glass she is said to have turned delightedly to Auguste and exclaimed:

"Oh, M'sieu Auguste, you must come to Washington and dress my hair for my wedding."

M. Auguste bowed low and accepted on the instant. His reputation was further enhanced in the eyes of Miss Roosevelt when on her return to Washington she told her aunt, Mrs. Cowles, wife of Captain William S. Cowles, U. S. N., of her selection and was informed that it was the same M. Auguste who had dressed her aunt's hair on the occasion of her wedding in London in 1885.

M. Auguste hesitated to express an opinion concerning the engagement for next Saturday, stating that it might be construed as an impropriety.

"Yet I may say that M'selle Roosevelt has the hair beautiful," he said. "It is a great honor to have been selected, but the task will be rendered easy because of the silky fineness of her wavy brown tresses, which reach to her waist.

"How shall I arrange the hair for her bridal? I cannot yet tell. I must see her wedding gown. Then I must study the best effect. It is all a matter of art and inspiration."

How It Is Done.

To demonstrate his skill and the artistic beauty of his coiffures, M. Auguste arranged the hair of two selected models for the exclusive benefit of readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN. One of these young women bears a remarkable resemblance to Miss Alice Roosevelt, and it was she that M. Auguste selected to portray the bridal hair dressing and the effective arrangement and draping of the bridal veil and its embellishment with orange blossoms.

"You will observe," said M'sieu Auguste, as he finished his artistic effort, "that the hair has been dressed for this bridal effect with the sole view of having the coiffure conform to the shape and expression of the face. Everything must tone in to produce a thoroughly artistic tout ensemble. The hair has first been Marcelled, then dressed with a parting on the side and full around the face. The back of the head has been dressed low, with a Georgian bow on the top of the head. The bridal veil is here pointe d'Alencon, tastefully embellished with orange blossoms. To arrange this coiffure effectively one half hour of time will be consumed."

Miss Alice's Favorite.

M. Auguste then turned his attention to a coiffure designed to meet the requirements of either day or evening wear. When his work was ended he said:

"Here is an example of Miss Roosevelt's most favored coiffure for ball, the opera or the afternoon. It is what is known as a low dressing with pompadour. The low pompadour is in front, without the use of the execrable 'rat,' and the hair is dressed low in the back with a roll that is unbraided and fits closely yet wavily to the head."

Again M. Auguste turned to one of his models and executed another variety of hair dressing.

"Here is yet another coiffure for day and evening wear," he said. "It is the coiffure haute, with stimulated parting, which can be worn with any kind of ornament for the ball or opera.

"American women," concluded M. Auguste, "dress better than the women of any other nation, but they fall short of my ideal in the matter of the proper dressing of the hair. Style should not be slavishly followed, but rather a coiffure chosen which suits the wearer most, together with the selection of appropriate ornaments. Many otherwise beautiful women spoil their appearance by the use of unbecoming hair ornaments."

M. Auguste will dress the hair of Miss Roosevelt several times during the week, and will end with arranging her hair for her wedding. He will also create coiffures for Mrs. Commander Cowles and a number of other fashionable women who will attend the Longworth-Roosevelt nuptials. He leaves on the following Monday for San Francisco.

MASSACRE OF JEWS IN RUSSIAN MOB UPRISING

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 13.—An awful massacre of Jews is reported to have occurred at Kalarashi, Bessarabia.

Anti-Semitic outbreaks have begun in three Bessarabian centres, it is reported here, and the Jews in these districts are in a terrible plight.

The authorities, it is declared, are either inert or sympathize with the persecutors. The inhabitants are thus left at the mercy of the mobs.

No details of the reported massacre can be obtained from official sources. Throughout Southern and Northwestern Russia, it is declared to-day, a new agitation against the Jews has been started and is being vigorously carried on.

The Governor-General of Livonia has expelled the leader of the Zemstvo Constitutional Democrats for exposing the police complicity in last Fall's attempted massacre of the Jews.

Minister of Justice Akinoff also has ordered the criminal prosecution of the Novel'et Korolenko for publishing an exposure of official brutalities against the Poltava peasants.

Independent information published in the newspapers belies the official assurance that the country is fast being pacified.

In the Caucasus and Baltic and Southern provinces, it is asserted, armed pressure is all that holds the people in check.

Three mountain batteries have been sent from Kieff to suppress an insurrection in the Caucasus.

Owing to rumors of an armed attack on the city by revolutionists either from Finland or Livonia, the main approaches to the capital are commanded by heavy artillery. The gunners are continually ready to fire on any revolutionary force.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Amal. Copper	117¾	116¾
Amer. Car & Foundry	44¾	44¼
Amer. Loco	74¾	74¼
Amer. Smelting	105	105
American Sugar	147¾	146¾
Anaconda	296	295¾
Atchison	96¾	96¾
Baltimore & Ohio	114	113¾
Brooklyn Transit	74¾	74¾
Canadian Pacific	176¾	174¾
Ches. & Ohio	50¾	50¼
Colo. Fuel & Iron	46¾	46¼
Erie	46¾	46¼
Louisville & Nashville	136¾	136¼
Manhattan Central	137¾	137¼
Met. St. Ry.	137¾	137¾
New York Central	150¾	150¾
North Pacific	222¾	222¾
Ontario & Western	45¾	45¾
Pennsylvania	141¾	141¾
People's Gas	109¾	109¾
Reading	117¾	116¾
Rock Island	27¾	27¾
Southern Pacific	69¾	69¾
Southern Railway	29¾	29¾
St. Paul	164¾	164

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	1 p. m.
Allouez	41¾	42
Amalgamated	117¾	117¾
American Telephone	130	130
American Pneumatic	19	19
Atlantic	145¾	146¾
American Woolen, pref.	108½	108½
Atlantic	25½	25½
Bingham	48¾	48
Boston Con.	30	29¾
Calumet & Hecla	710	710
Copper Range	82½	82¾
Franklin	29¾	29
Isle Royale	28	27¾
Isle Royale	25	25½
Mass Electric	19	20
Mohawk	50	50
Montana Coal	6¾	6¾
Nevada Con.	14¾	15
North Butte	88¾	88¾
Old Dominion	42	42
Quincy	96	96
Trinity	10¾	10¾
United States Steel	44¾	44
United States Oil	13¾	13¾
U. S. Smelting Ref.	45¾	45¾
U. S. Smelting, pref.	85½	85½
Victoria	7¾	7¾
Wolverine	134¾	134¾

The Tea Drinker's Safeguard
IS THE NAME
"SALADA"
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA
on the sealed lead packet. It is never sold in bulk. Black, Mixed, Green or Oolong. Trial Packet 10c. At all grocers. Highest Award, St. Louis, 1904.

$20,000,000
PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY
Four Per Cent. Fifteen-Twenty Five Year Gold Loan of 1906.

DUE APRIL 1, 1931.
WITH THE OPTION TO THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY TO REDEEM ALL, BUT NOT ANY PART, OF THE ISSUE ON APRIL 1, 1921, OR ON ANY INTEREST DATE THEREAFTER, ON GIVING NINETY DAYS' NOTICE.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST UNCONDITIONALLY GUARANTEED BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY
INTEREST PAYABLE SEMI-ANNUALLY ON APRIL 1 AND OCTOBER 1st IN NEW YORK.

Principal and interest payable without deduction for any tax or taxes, which the Trustee or the Pennsylvania Company may be required to pay, or retain therefrom, under any present or future law of the United States of America or of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

GIRARD TRUST COMPANY, Trustee.

COUPON CERTIFICATES IN DENOMINATION OF $1,000 EACH WITH PROVISION FOR REGISTRATION OF PRINCIPAL.

The above loan is to be secured by the obligation of the Pennsylvania Company, the pledge of:
$10,000,000 par value of the common stock of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company,
14,000,000 par value of the common stock of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis Railway Company,
4,000,000 par value of the stock of the Vandalia Railroad Company,
and by the unconditional guarantee of The Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

A LARGE AMOUNT OF THE ABOVE LOAN HAVING BEEN SOLD, THE UNDERSIGNED OFFER THE UNSOLD PORTION FOR SUBSCRIPTION AT 100½ PER CENT. WITH INTEREST ADJUSTED TO APRIL 1ST, 1906, FROM WHICH DATE THE LOAN BEARS INTEREST.

The subscription list will be opened at the office of the undersigned at 10 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, February 14, 1906, and will be closed at 3 o'clock P. M. or earlier on the same day, the right being reserved to reject any applications and to allot smaller an junts than applied for.

Allotments made upon subscriptions are to be paid for on March 1, 1906, against temporary receipts of the Trustee, which will be exchangeable for actual certificates as soon as ready. The amount payable on that date with interest adjusted to April 1st is $1,001.66 per $1,000 certificate.

For further details as to the above loan, reference is made to the agreement relating thereto, copies of which may be obtained at the office of the undersigned.

Application will be made to list the above loan on the New York Stock Exchange.

New York, February 9, 1906.

KUHN, LOEB & CO.,
William & Pine Streets.

LOVE LETTERS, READ IN COURT, WIN GIRL $10,000 VERDICT

JURY RETURNS DAMAGES FOR BROKEN TROTH

She Is Almost Overcome When She Learns That Her Case Has Been Won.

BABY SHARES IN VICTORY

Continued from First Page.

del, West Southport, Me. Postmarked New York, R. P. D. Tr. 116, Sept. 1, 1903.

Norwood, August 31, 1902.

Dear Puss—May the Lord have mercy on your soul, if you have one; if you knew the heartrending trip that I had home, you would be sorry that you made me come with you. Now have a little patience and I will tell you my troubles from the time I left you at Five Islands. The first thing was that my homesick feeling, for I missed you awfully going home.

When I got to sixth I had to wait for the boat until about 9.30, and in the meantime it began to rain. Well, I got aboard and went to bed and did not wake up until it was out to sea and then I woke up very quick, because I landed in the floor. You think it was rough coming up. You want to forget it, and very soon, for did it was so stormy going home that the boat came near not leaving Bath at all, would that have been nice ($2.27) I suppose you understand.

Well, I only got thrown out of my bunk four times last night. Oh! It rained awful and the wind blew like the very hades of hell. You know where the mess hall is on the Puller, way down below. Well, the water was washing in there and every thing was wet, and the boat rocked something awful sideways and the thing would go under water sometimes way above the rail. The cargo got shifted and the men had to spend half the night putting it back so as to right the boat.

I was one of the very few up at 6, for most everyone was seasick; and now, Puss, what time do you think I got home? I bet you wouldn't never guess—1.30 Monday afternoon; and I had to hustle to catch the 2.07 for Norwood, getting out there at 3. I went right up and told Walter, for he was home and all alone when I got there. It more than surprised him when I told him I went to Southport with you. When I told him that your auntie would not be home until Monday you ought to have heard him.

I feel pretty bum this afternoon. I did not get seasick for a wonder and I did not get more than two hours sleep, as it was almost impossible to sleep. I did not know a soul on board, and it was the hardest, lonesomest trip I ever made.

I'll miss you awfully this week, for I have commenced already, Dear Puss. If I had you here to kiss just now I'd bet I'd feel better. I will write you another letter and let you know how I am feeling and if I can come up Friday as I have to lose a day Monday, and if the weather is stormy and I don't feel better, I think I had best stay at home. Please write and send me lots of kisses like a good, little Puss. Your loving BUNCH.

P. S.—If it is nice I will come up Saturday, anyway. If there is anything that I can send or do for you, don't be afraid to write and let me know. Your Hubbie, ADAM.

Envelope postmarked Norwood, August 4, 1903, 3 p. m.

Dear Little Sweetheart:

I feel awfully lonesome to-night and don't know what to do with myself so I think I will have to write to My year little Jennie.

These rainy days make me feel very blue, for when I come home what have I to come for? Really nothing but my supper and my poor, lonesome room. Let's hope that it will all be different in the sweet bye and bye. If the weather does not clear up very soon, think of all the kisses that you will owe me. It will be last week ever again, trying to make up a week in two or three days, but we can do it, can't we, Jen?

There is some one across the way playing "In the Sweet Bye and Bye" and about our little cottage built for two, Jennie, I have copied a little poem, which I can truthfully say hits my love for you about right. (Are you glad?)

I am getting sleepy, so I think I'll go to bed to dream of you and Southport.

Yours with six bushels of good Dutch love, ADAM.

P. S.—If it rains to-morrow write me a nice letter.

Here is the poem:

My darling, when your arms are round my neck,
And in your eyes I see the love light gleaming,
I sometimes wonder if when we're grown old,
We'll think this idle dreaming.

I sometime wonder, in the years to come,
When youthful crowd round us and sorrows thicken,
If in caresses we shall grow quite dumb,
Just as our spirits quicken.

It may be so, when time shall steal away
Our crown of youth with all its golden glory,
It may be that our love shall grow to be
An old-fashioned story.

And yet it seems to me, dear, even then,
Your freshness gone, and naught but years above you,
That I shall love to take your hand in mine
And tell you how I love you.

Are you glad?

MISS JENNIE READEL,
Flemming's Bindery.

Envelope addressed Miss Jennie Readel, Guild street, Norwood, Mass. Postmarked Norwood, Mass., Jun. 26, 1903, 7 P.

Norwood, June 25, 1903.

Dear Friend.

I am very sorry to hear that you are sick and I did not know it until you wrote me. I thought it rather strange that you didn't come out nights and told it to the mother. Well, anyway, you ought to have seen a doctor sooner, and I hope for your own sweet sake that you will get better soon.

The work is on the bum at the bindery, and I have not been doing very much this week.

I am very sorry that I did not know that you were sick, or I would have written you a much nicer letter, so I hope that you will forgive me for this one, and that I sent you. The time was hanging heavy on my hands, and I did not know what to do with myself.

The show down to the park is simply great this week, and I thought it about the best thing that I ever seen. I was coming down to take you Monday night, but I met Martin and he wanted me to go down with them. So I went. How soon will you be able to go out, for now that I know that you are sick the time will drag until I can see you again. Say, Bunny Bunch! Don't die, please, don't because then I will not be able to hug you any more.

Please write and let me know when I will be able to see you out again, and do you think the sun will ever shine again? With love of my whole heart, I remain, yours, ADAM.

Envelope addressed Miss Jennie Readel, West Southport, Me. Postmarked Norwood, Mass., September 1, 1903, 7—P.

Norwood, September 3, 1903.

Dear Sweetheart:

I received your letter this morning and was more than pleased. I am very glad that you are having such a good time; I did not have to work last night, as Mickey put his backing machine on the bum, so we have not much work to-day. They had a band concert last night, but I wasn't feeling well so I went to bed. Marion and I are coming up, but Lucy isn't. I have been after my brother, but he says it costs too much so I don't think he will come.

I tell you right now, Puss, that I will never let you go off again while we are sweethearts. Oh gee it's awful lonesome. I have to stop now and eat my dinner for I am writing this at noon. Well, I am back, beef stew and dumplings.

By the way you wrote I take it for granted that you are getting fat on ice cream. Say, you want to let up on the boys or you will have to pay their fare home like you did mine, eh. Where the best man, I'a or Bing. I suppose by the size that he has the most money and I don't suppose they think I fit any more. You wait, there are lots of nice girls down here and I think I'll run off with one. Now will you go off and leave me at home again?

All Martin and I do is to talk Southport, and Otis catches on about ten times a day. You know the gentleman that came across with us Sunday morning from Custom. Well, I saw him this morning at the station at Norwood Central waiting to take the train to Boston. He is coming up with us Saturday night, too. Well, the whistle is blowing and I have got to get to work.

Ida wants you to write a letter. By the way you wrote I guess you have not received my letter from me yet. Good bye, with six bushels of kisses. ADAM.

Envelope addressed to Miss Jennie Readel, West Southport, Me. Postmarked Norwood, Mass., Sept. 3, 1903, 6:30 A. M.

I received your letter this morning and was pleased to hear from you. If I hadn't got the letter to-day I would have thrown up my job and come up after you. Coming home from work this noon I seen Ida and told her the news. She sends her love and lots of kisses and is glad you are having such a good time and so am I. Enjoy yourself, for life is short at the longest. Be sure and answer my letter as to when your aunt is coming home. I have got to work nights and am making lots of money. Tell the boys that I am not coming up so as to give them a good surprise. I am writing this at noon and am in a hurry. Get up Sunday morning and come over and meet us. ADAM.

Here is a lot of kisses. 12:40; got to hurry.

Envelope addressed Miss Jennie C. Readel, West Southport, Me. Postmarked Boston, Mass., Sept. 4, 1903, 10:30, A. M.

Back of envelope endorsed as follows:

"If not called for in ten days return to Hiram Bunch, Bunch Corner, Bunchville, Mass. Please don't look inside for her address."

Norwood, Sept. 1, 1903.

Dear Puss—I wrote you a letter last night and mailed it this morning. I got an awful rolling down this morning when I got to work. I had very hard work to hold my job down, but I managed to fix it all right with Mr. Otis. Will have to work nights and make it up. I won't be able to come down Friday and if you don't hear otherwise I will be down Sunday. Please write and let me know when your aunt is coming home and if she is going to stay down over Monday, so that if I can't come down I won't have to worry about you. Please tell Mr. Brewer that we won't be down Saturday, but to be sure to come over Sunday morning if you have different. Well I guess I cut short here and go to work so that I won't be late. Here is a lot of kisses. Write quick, as I haven't a letter yet.

BUNCH.

Last letter written by Bunch:

I had to go away to-night for a while so don't look for me. It could not come off to-night anyway for I lost $8 on the fight last night. Yours truly, ADAM.

MISS JENNIE C. READEL

REIL PHOTO

Snapshot by a Boston American Staff Photographer.

DEDHAM WOMAN, WHO GETS $10,000 BREACH OF PROMISE VERDICT

SEND 'SLASHER' SUSPECT CAREY TO FOXBORO

Alienists Declare Malden Man Arrested With Scissors Mildly Insane.

Arrested on suspicion of being "Jack the Slasher," John Stephen Carey of No. 347 Charles street, Malden, was examined to-day at Boston police headquarters, found to be mildly insane and taken to the State asylum at Foxboro.

Miss Alice Markley of No. 117 sixth street, South Boston, a girl of whose hair scissors snipped out the lower street bridge a few weeks ago, failed to identify him.

Dr. Reilly and Dr. Cotton decided that Carey is a dipsomaniac.

Carey has been a furniture mover for years in Malden and never has been near Cuba, where he said he had done small deeds of arms at San Juan Hill. The scissors found in his pocket were a small pair belonging to his mother. Captain Duncan says that they are too small and too dull to cut a braid of hair.

KILLED BY HORSE'S KICK.

GREAT BARRINGTON, Feb. 13.—Samuel K. Williams, a prominent Alford farmer, was thrown from his sleigh and kicked to death by his horse.

BIG CRUISER TENNESSEE PROVES A FLYER

New Armored Fighter Makes 23.36 Knot More Than Contract Speed.

Uncle Sam's new armed cruiser, the Tennessee, which has returned to Boston after her trial trip, it is announced to-day made an average speed of 22.36 knots an hour. This is .36 knot higher than required by the government. The Tennessee, to "make good," had to do twenty-two knots.

The trip was eminently satisfactory to the builders and trial board, who are now in Boston.

The Tennessee, after leaving the trial board in Boston, proceeded to Philadelphia, where she will receive her finishing touches before going into commission.

The run from the Maine coast to Boston was made in about four hours. She did not arrive until 10:30 o'clock, and anchored was felt at the navy yard, but without foundation. The vessel was late in starting, but when once under way proved that she was a powerful addition to the fighting force of the United States.

When she steamed by Highland Light the Tennessee was down the harbor and brought to above the builders and trial board. The members of the board are now at the navy yard, preparing their report to be forwarded to Washington.

FILENE EMPLOYES TO HEAR JUDGE LINDSEY

Judge Ben B. Lindsey of Denver, Col., who has been speaking before the Twentieth Century Club and the City History Club, will speak to the members of the Filene Co-operative Association in their clubhouse at the close of business Wednesday.

SNOW AND COLD SNAP IN WAKE OF THE RAIN

All Sorts of Weather Coming by Clash of Storm from the North and South.

Three kinds of weather, good, bad and indifferent, are coming along within the next thirty-six hours to make Bostonians busier. The Southern States are sending up a nice, warm rain, and Canada has already shipped a cold spell, which has a thermometer with it registering as far down as 42 below zero. The meeting of the two storms is scheduled for Eastern Massachusetts, and the contrast with the indifferent spell we are now enjoying is rib-sticking.

The weather men say rain will do for a starter, then some snow and finally a cold snap.

Off Cape Hatteras to-day is a rainstorm with power enough behind it to land it in Boston. The present miserable spell is only the advance guard of this storm.

From the British Northwest is coming the cold snap, and it is due here shortly after the rain starts. In this section the thermometer is now as low as 42 below. At Wilmington, N. D., where the cold has already struck in, the thermometer is 26 below.

In Boston at the present time the mercury has only succeeded in getting down as far as 34 above. Just what the figures will be on Wednesday night the weather men don't even guess, but a good average would take it below zero.

The forecast to-day is: Rain to-night and Wednesday, probably changing to snow; colder Wednesday afternoon and evening. Fresh to brisk northeasterly winds, increasing at night.

COMMITTEE OF MINERS STANDS BY MITCHELL

Leading Men from Anthracite Region Opposed to Issue Raised by Dolan.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Thirty-five men, representing the miners of the whole anthracite region, will be at the Ashland House to-night to sit with John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers of America, as a war committee for the anthracite mining industry.

The six head men of this body have already arrived. They are the presidents and secretaries of the three districts in which the anthracite miners are organized, as follows:

District No. 1, T. D. Nicholls, president; J. T. Dempsey, secretary.

District No. 7, W. H. Dettry, president; J. F. Gallagher, secretary.

District No. 8, John Fahy, president; George Hardick, secretary.

These six announced that they were with Mitchell in the issue raised by Patrick Dolan, president of the Pittsburg district bituminous miners. Wednesday will be devoted to a final discussion of the miners' proposals.

Mitchell Hard at Work.

It is probable that Mitchell, the three presidents, the three secretaries and seven members of the executive board will be made a sub-committee with power to treat with the employers' body.

Mitchell, with his secretary, Miss E. C. Morris, who came on from Indianapolis with him, got through a vast deal of correspondence in the course of the day. He has a trunk full of papers bearing on the miners' situation in the twenty-three districts concerned in the present simultaneous negotiations for new agreements to date from April 1.

CERTIFICATE OF PURITY

This is to certify that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is purely vegetable and does not contain any calomel, mercury, creosote, morphine, opium, strychnine, cocaine, nitrate potash (salt-petre), bromide potassium, narcotic alkaloid, whiskey, wine or any harmful or habit-producing drugs. Swamp-Root was discovered through scientific research and study by Dr. Kilmer, who graduated with honors and is now actively engaged in the practice of his profession, which calling he has successfully followed many years. {State of New York, County of Broome, City of Binghamton, } S: S.

Jonas M. Kilmer, senior member of the firm of Dr. Kilmer & Co., of the City of Binghamton, County of Broome, State of New York, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the guarantee of purity of Swamp-Root, as described in the foregoing certificate, is in all respects true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me April 26, 1898. Jonas M. Kilmer

Jonas M. Kilmer Jr.

Notary Public

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, it will be found just the remedy you need. Swamp-Root makes friends.

Each bottle contains the same standard of purity, strength and excellence.

You may have a sample bottle of Swamp-Root free by mail, if you have not already had one.

When writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles at drug stores everywhere. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

ICE GAVE WAY; 3,000 IN PANIC

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—While 3,000 people were on the ice, attending a skating tournament on the Humbolt Park lagoon, the ice slowly gave way, causing a panic in which many were injured. The ice sank slowly until covered by two feet of water, but the crowd reached the bank in safety. In the panic many women and girls were trampled on.

Undigested Food

When any portion of food remains in the stomach and refuses to digest, it causes the torments of indigestion. This undigested food rapidly ferments, irritating the sensitive coating of the stomach, while other parts of the body, particularly the head, suffer in consequence.

So long as this undigested food remains in the stomach, the discomfort continues. A few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

stop all fermentation, sweeten the contents of the stomach and give natural assistance that relieves the stomach of its burden. The use of Beecham's Pills gradually strengthens the stomach nerves and soon restores them to a normal, healthy condition.

Beecham's Pills positively cure all stomach troubles, while their beneficial effects on the liver and kidneys greatly improve the general health.

Beecham's Pills have been used and recommended by the general public for over fifty years.

Sold Everywhere in Boxes. 10c and 25c.

HOT BISCUIT and cakes made with Royal Baking Powder are anti-dyspeptic. You can eat them with impunity.

BURKE'S

Dublin Bottled Guinness STOUT

A Delicious Beverage—Wholesome and Easily Digested.

An Absolutely Pure Malt and Hop Product.

THE DUBLIN BOTTLING.

For Woman's Eye

The emollient, sanative, antiseptic, cleansing, purifying, and beautifying properties of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT render them of priceless value to women, especially mothers.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's.

House Furnisher

LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

THE OSMO-CHEMIC SYSTEM OF MEDICINE (Incorporated)

Permanent office, Suites 5, 9, 10, entrance No. 19 Boylston st., Boston, Mass. Send two-cent stamp for book on chronic diseases.

Office Hours—9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 P. M. daily. Office closed Sunday.

BABIES IN MIDWINTER SLEEP IN THE OPEN AIR AS CURE FOR PNEUMONIA

Photographed by Boston American on Roof of Children's Hospital.

CHILDREN TAKING THE FRESH AIR CURE FOR PNEUMONIA.

Little Ones Are Bundled Up in Warm Clothing and Put Out on the Balconies.

February Is Pneumonia Month. How People Should Guard Against Disease.

"Fresh air" treatment for pneumonia is being tried with much success upon the little patients at the Children's Hospital.

There are always three or four children suffering with pneumonia at the institution. They are wrapped in warm clothing, then are placed on one of the wide hospital balconies near an open window. Heavy draughts are avoided, but sweet, bracing fresh aid is allowed to circulate about them. And the children make astonishing progress against the dread disease. The "fresh air" treatment is highly favored now at the hospital, even though it is not asserted to be an absolutely sure cure.

As a matter of fact, Dr. Boutwell, house surgeon at the Children's Hospital, says there is no positive remedy for pneumonia, as it is a self-limited disease and must run itself out. But he does say:

Fresh Air Better.

"In many cases of pneumonia the pure fresh air does more to retard the disease than the old method of treating it in very warm wards. I believe thoroughly in fresh air treatment for a great number of ailments."

Sister Caroline, superintendent of the hospital, says:

"I believe in the fresh air method for preventing advance of pneumonia. We have three or four children all the time, and sometimes more, receiving this treatment. In all cases it proves successful. The little ones are bundled up in warm clothing and allowed to remain out on the balcony and near open windows where there is no strong draught. The advances they make toward recovery are remarkable."

February is a month the doctor dreads, on account of the pneumonia cases. Dampness from snow and rain brings on colds, in many cases resulting from gross carelessness.

Neglect of Cold.

Then the cold is neglected and the first thing the patient knows pneumonia has seized him. The disease is not considered infectious by the Boston Board of Health, but the weather, combined with careless habits of living, make people an prone to contract it as though it were.

The first symptom of the genuine pneumonia is a chill, followed by pains in the chest and then high fever. It is time then to call a doctor. Quick treatment will shorten the time the patient is likely to be in bed. In successful cases the patient becomes convalescent after a seven days' run of the disease proper.

Simple Health Rules For Avoiding Pneumonia

By Dr. Thomas B. Shea
Chief Medical Inspector, Boston Board of Health.

Dress warmly.
Keep your feet dry.
Keep your sleeping apartment in an hygienic condition.
Get plenty of fresh air and sunshine.
Avoid ill-ventilated halls, rooms and theatres.
Don't get unduly fatigued.
Avoid alcoholics.
Don't neglect a cold.
Keep regular habits.

UNEASY FOR DRY ANNA SCORES DOCK DEWEY A PUBLISHER

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—For more than two weeks no word has come from the great dry dock Dewey, which is being towed to the Philippines and which should have reached Gibraltar last Saturday. While the Navy Department professes the greatest confidence in the safety of the huge machine, officers are beginning to feel uneasy and to wonder why nothing has been heard of it by wireless or otherwise.

In the early stages of the voyage a number of cruisers were assigned to the task to keep in wireless touch with the Dewey and at the same time to report her movements back to Washington. The last heard from them showed that the dry dock was more than 1,800 miles east of Cape Hatteras, and averaging five knots an hour.

TRYING TO GET RID OF POSTMASTER JOB

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 12.—"Bill" Sewell, the well-known trapper and guide of the Maine woods, and a personal friend of President Roosevelt, paid his respects to the President.

Sewell's visit to Washington is for the purpose of arranging for the appointment of his successor as postmaster at Island Falls, Me. Sewell expressed the hope, after his talk with the President, that the appointment would be made soon and his way be cleared for the assumption of his duties of collector of customs of Aroostook County.

WRECK MENACES SHIPPING.

The steamer Admiral Dewey of the United Fruit Company's line, arrived from Jamaica, reports that while in the Gulf stream, about 100 miles to the southward of South Shoal lightship, she passed close to what appeared to be the wreck of some vessel, floating low in the water and a dangerous obstruction to shipping.

1,000 GRANITE MEN IDLE IN QUINCY LOCKOUT

Union Men Prepare for War Against 120 Firms in Quarry City.

ALL YARDS NOW CLOSED

QUINCY, Feb. 13.—About one thousand stone-cutters were locked out of the big yards of the Granite Manufacturers' Association to-day.

One hundred and twenty firms acted as one, and when the men came to the stone sheds for work they found the doors closed. A meeting of the locked out granite men was called, and is to be held to-day at the Granite Cutters' union headquarters.

The trouble arose over the refusal of Maguire & O'Heron, East Milton quarrymen, to remove from their employ a man the union men said was not a cutter, but who had been put at work upon a surfacing machine and was paid less than cutters' wages.

Both Sides Firm.

After an interview with the head of the firm, the cutters' union appointed a committee to wait upon a committee of the Manufacturers' Association to discuss the case. The union committee say the Manufacturers refused to discuss the case at all. The men in the Maguire & O'Heron sheds immediately went on strike.

Since then there have been various attempts to settle the matter but the union remained firm and the manufacturers refused to budge. After the strike the manufacturers went, and decided to close all their yards and keep them closed until the dispute is settled.

John L. Miller, president of the association, says that the cutters refused to arbitrate the trouble, and says the association has letters in support of its contention. He declares that none of the shops will open until the strikers give in to the demands of the manufacturers.

About 1,000 Men Out.

James Duncan, international secretary of the Granite Cutters' Union, to-day said that he had as yet received no reports from the local unions as to the number of men out, but that he would estimate the number to be at least 1,000.

"The argument of the granite cutters with the manufacturers tardily admits that a surfacing machine is a 'subscriber's tool,' said Mr. Duncan. "The association committee of employers who all have surfacing machines and know the union's rule of three men to a gang are being operated by union men getting union wages. When the union men first brought the matter to their attention they refused to discuss the matter. After the men went out in East Milton they claimed the union men refused arbitrate. I am not yet in a position to say what action the national union will take."

WRONG MAN GOT AWAY WITH CASH

PITTSFIELD, Feb. 13.—John Stallman, town treasurer of Lee, wants to find Charles N. Baker of Westfield, to whom he sent a check of $100 two months ago, supposing that Baker was town treasurer of Westfield. Statement of Lee had ordered Stallman to pay to Charles N. Baker, treasurer of Westfield, and outside poor bill. Stallman got the two names mixed.

APRIL GRAND JURY TO GET HACKETT CASE

With New Evidence, Maine Authorities Claim Complete Chain.

LOOK FOR INDICTMENT

Special to the Boston American.

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 13.—County Attorney Leigh of Kennebec County to-day announced that at last the authorities have secured sufficient evidence to place before the April grand jury the murder case of Mattie Hackett, the pretty eighteen-year-old Kent's Hill girl who was found strangled to death but a few wbundred feet from her home, August 17, 1905.

"Within a few days we have secured new evidence that completes the chain we have been working on," said County Attorney Leigh to-day to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, in the first statement he has made on the Hackett murder case since his officers first began working on the case.

"This evidence is so strong that I have little doubt an indictment will be returned. If it is, the case cannot come up until next October, when the Supreme Judicial Court will sit."

Story of Crime.

The murder of Mattie Hackett was one of the most atrocious as well as mysterious that has ever come to the notice of Maine officials. Miss Hackett was the daughter of a respectable farmer, Levi Hackett, who lived on the road from Winthrop Village to Kent's Hill. At about 9 o'clock in the evening Mr. Hackett heard a stifled cry. He found his daughter lying beside the road, a rope sunk deep into her neck. She struggled to death before the father could remove the rope.

In investigations that followed it was found that the rope was tied with what is known as a "square knot." In a barn where Bert Raymond, a neighbor who had been friendly with Mattie Hackett, worked a rope with a similar knot in it was found. Mrs. Elsie Raymond, Bert Raymond's wife, was questioned as to her whereabouts on the night of the murder, and she said she was seated under an apple tree in an orchard some distance from the scene of the murder.

Says She Saw Woman.

There has been no evidence to the contrary, except that given by a girl named Cohen, who said that she saw a woman ride rapidly from the direction of the Hackett home at 9 o'clock on the night of the murder, toward the Raymond home. She says the woman was Mrs. Elsie Raymond.

For months the case was a mystery, and in the attention of the entire State. Private detectives worked upon it, and constantly failed to find anything. The coroner's jury and the grand juries were allowed to convene and adjourn without hearing a word of testimony on the case.

A child has been born to Mrs. Raymond since the murder of Mattie Hackett, and her whole being is bound up in that child. She is in bed almost constantly.

The only thing which caused suspicion of any kind to be directed toward Mrs. Raymond was the familiarity of her husband with Miss Hackett. There were some who declared that Mrs. Raymond was jealous of her husbands attention to Miss Hackett.

BACK FROM EXTENDED TRIP.

NEW HAVEN, Feb. 13.—President Charles S. Mellen of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, who with a party of directors of the road and a few friends has been on a recreation tour of the West and Southwest, is back at his desk.

WILL NOT OUST GOSPEL CRITIC

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—"The University of Chicago stands for liberty in investigation, liberty of discussion and liberty of teaching. It is prepared to stand or fall on this principle. It believes that the only way progress can be made in any department of human thought is by allowing and encouraging the freest discussion. I, for my part, believe with all my might in the truth of the Gospel, and I am not afraid of the freest and fullest discussion, and was as Christian ministers ought to welcome and encourage discussion and not assail a man because he differs from me."

This was the reply of Thomas W. Goodspeed, head of the Divinity School of the University of Chicago, to the Baptist ministers, who in a meeting yesterday demanded the resignation of Professor George D. Fuller for his criticism of the Gospel.

Professor Charles E. Henderson, chaplain of the school, also defended Professor Fuller.

FOR NEURALGIA RHEUMATISM

Headache, and for Pain in Side and Back, We Have Used it With Excellent Results, and I cannot Say Enough in

FAVOR OF

MINARD'S KING OF PAIN LINIMENT

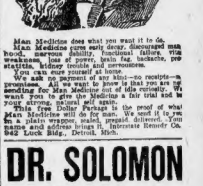
"And I would be pleased to distribute some sample sonage my friends if you wish to send them. Mrs. F. M. Saunders, 15 Erie Place, Roxbury, Mass., Aug. 5, 1905."

As stated in our Square-deal announcement, we propose from time to time to let others tell why Minard's Liniment is the most effective and clean-to-use external cure for all pains and aches, and to carry the case direct to you by inviting you to send for a free bottle, to prove that it does all that is claimed for it. Send a postal to Minard's Liniment Company, South Framingham, Mass.

FREE

Full Size Dollar Package Man Medicine Free

You can now obtain the large, full-size, dollar package of Man Medicine, and free to your address, by writing to the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio. Peruna is a real tonic—a real medicine—a real strength builder. It makes man right, regular and responsive.



Man Medicine does what you want it to do. Man Medicine cures early decay, discouraged man hood, nervous debility, functional failure, with weakness, loss of power, pain, backache, prostatitis, kidney troubles and nervousness.

Is your strength waning?

Ask no persuasion—no excuse—no promises—but write to-day and prove in that you are not spending for Man Medicine until after the curative. We want you to give the Medicine a fair trial and to pay strong strength for it.

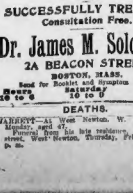
This free Dollar Package is the proof of what Man Medicine will do for men. Send it to-day in a plain wrapper, sealed, prepaid, delivered free from observation. Address The Peruna Medicine Co., 242 Lock Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

DR. SOLOMON

Boston's Most Successful Specialist in

Cancers, Tumors,

Goitres and Fibroids
Internal Growths



Absorption, Oils and Herb Treatment — All Chronic and Blood Diseases

SUCCESSFULLY TREATED.
Consultation Free.

Dr. James M. Solomon,
2A BEACON STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

Hours: Week Days 9 to 5; Saturday 10 to 9; Sunday 10 to 5

Send for Booklet and Symptom Blank.

DEATHS.

PARKER—At Vose Newton, W. E. Barrett, Monday, aged 67 years.
Funeral from his late residence, 100 Vernon street, West Newton, Thursday, Feb. 15, at 2 p. m.

H. H. ROGERS MUST TELL ALL, SAYS HADLEY

Missouri Attorney General Declares Oil King Shall Appear at New York Hearing.

JEFFERSON CITY, Feb. 12.—Attorney General Hadley reiterates that H. H. Rogers must answer the questions asked at the New York hearing in the oil case or be subject to gross contempt of court. He has mailed to Judge Gildersleeve of New York the recent decision of the Federal Court in a similar case. Before coming to New York Attorney General Hadley will spend several days taking testimony in Indian Territory and Iowa to gather additional evidence.

Investigation Reopens.

"I certainly intend to push the case against Rogers," declared Hadley to-day. "If he still declines to answer my questions when the hearing reopens then I shall immediately take action. Just what that action will be I will not say at this time."

Mr. Hadley declined positively to say whether John D. Rockefeller would be asked to answer the questions propounded to Rogers.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The Standard Oil inquiry here, which, through an error on the part of attorneys, who forgot that yesterday was Lincoln's birthday, had been adjourned until yesterday, did not go on. An adjournment was taken until to-day, but, nevertheless, Lawyer Kohn, the representative of Attorney-General Hadley, asked Commissioner Sanborn to note that H. H. Rogers, William G. Rockefeller, John D. Archbold, James A. Moffatt, General Wade Hampton, Howard Page, F. G. Barstow and others were in default for not appearing in answer to the subpoenas. Commissioner Sanborn was ready to go on, and although none of the Standard Oil attorneys was present, all the formalities were observed.

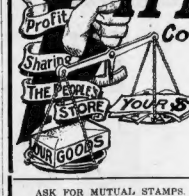
Cured Forty Consumptives

The Post-Graduate Hospital of New York reports that more than forty cases of consumption were cured by that institution alone during the year 1904. Many of these cases were treated at the homes of the patients. This proves conclusively that consumption can be cured and cured at home. Not every one can go to Colorado or spend weeks or months in a hospital, neither of which is necessary, but everybody can get Scott's Emulsion, and that IS necessary. It has been proved that pure, fresh air, light exercise, nourishing food and

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will come pretty near curing any case of consumption if there is anything to build on. Thousands of people have been restored to health by Scott's Emulsion alone. The advantages of Scott's Emulsion over the plain oil are shown in the case with which Scott's Emulsion is accepted and retained by the stomach; the quickness with which it passes into the system; its almost immediate benefit to the affected organs, and its absolute uniformity of quality and purity.

Scott & Bowne
409 PEARL STREET
NEW YORK



ITTS-KIMBALL CO.
Co-Operative Store.

OUR sales "FOR U" have become a settled thing. We absolutely sell the SAME GOODS CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE and a comparison (which we invite) will prove it. Our values have a reason back of them and that reason is that we are on the co-operative basis, where we share alike with our customers. TRY US AND SEE WHAT THE PEOPLE'S STORE WILL DO FOR U.

Wednesday and Thursday

of this week we hold our regular mid-week sale FOR U. By all means attend it. Another important matter—please read the below

ASK FOR MUTUAL STAMPS. **NOTICE** ASK FOR MUTUAL STAMPS.

Do not think for a moment that because some of these items are written in the briefest possible manner that the values can have no merit. You must remember that we always take cognizance of the fact that advertising COSTS MONEY, and that the MORE WE HAVE TO SAY the MORE IT COSTS. Therefore, the very nature of many of these articles and their prices forbids us describing them as fully as we otherwise would.

CONSEQUENTLY

We name the article and price and you gain the difference in the cost of advertising, as we are enabled to thus cut our prices to the utmost limit by cutting our advertising as well.

25c.—5c Ladies' and Children's Fine Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, FOR U..... 12c
(Above sold in ¼ doz. lots only.)
50c.—9c, 10c, 12½c Plain Val and Fine Torchon Laces, FOR U..... 5c
6c.—Pencil Tablets, per FOR U..... 2c

WHAT OTHERS ADVERTISE IS ALWAYS CHEAPER HERE.

8.98—7.59 Fancy Mixture Coats, plaited back
10.00—8.50 Fancy Mixture Coats, plaited back
6.98—5.98 Girls' Dressy Jackets in fancy plaids
6.98—Same, throughout, FOR U..... 5.98
1.49—1.25 Ladies' Rain Coats, colorings and
1.00—Sweaters, with girdle, FOR U..... 1.49

LOOK!

25c.—9c Children's Umbrella, FOR U..... 25c
25c.—
39c.—9c Men's and Women's Umbrella, FOR U..... 39c

50c.—25c Fancy-Handled Ties, FOR U..... 25c
25c.—25c Lisle Suspenders, FOR U..... 25c
50c.—25c Lisle Suspenders, FOR U..... 25c
25c.—SUSPENDERS, FOR U..... 25c
50c.—25c Boys' Flannel Night Robes, FOR U..... 25c
59c.—U..... 39c
75c.—50c All Wool Sweaters, FOR U..... 50c

THERE ARE BARGAINS AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

OUR food department again comes more than half way with enticing items that will surely make you pause.

9c.—Extra Heavy Corn Fed RUMP
9c.—ROAST, per lb. FOR U..... 9c
12½c.—Rump Steak, per lb. FOR U..... 12½c

Note.—The above quote represent the best on the market. Because the price is low do not think the meats are inferior—they are not. We guarantee pay double and more for elsewhere. P. K. CO.

GROCERY SPECIAL FOR U.
10 lbs. Sugar, 50c.
With every grocery order to the amount of $5.00 or more, Flour by the barrel and butter excepted, alone.

WHAT OTHERS ADVERTISE IS ALWAYS CHEAPER HERE.

95c.—2.00 Men's Dress Trousers, FOR U..... 95c
1.47—4.00 Men's Double Breasted Elec Nor.
1.47—5.0 Suits, FOR U..... 1.97
7.89—11.98 Men's Extra Fine Kersey Overcoats, FOR U..... 7.89
7.89—11.98 Men's Fine Worsted Suits, handsome patterns, FOR U..... 7.89

THERE ARE BARGAINS AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

12c.—5c Best Finish Linen Writing Paper, 12c.—FOR U..... 5c
15c.—FOR U..... 5c
6c.—FOR U..... 3c
6c.—FOR U..... 3c
25c.—10c Rubber Envelopes, 6½x9½, FOR U..... 10c
25c.—9c Fine Pencils, FOR U..... 25c
14c.—5c per dozen Pencils, FOR U..... 14c

WHAT OTHERS ADVERTISE IS ALWAYS CHEAPER HERE.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

HERE is a retail stock of Women's Footwear just sold from a dealer in lower Chester, Mass., who is going out of the shoe business. It will pay you to come for these prices, for it is seldom we are able to offer such phenomenal values as below represented.
1.50—1.98 Women's Patent, Gun Metal, Vici Kid, Tan Calf, Button, FOR U..... 1.50
1.50—FOR U..... 1.50
1.50—FOR U..... 1.50
1.50—Women's Patent Colt Oxfords, FOR U..... 1.25
2.50—2.98 Women's Boots, many styles, FOR U..... 2.50
7.98—All values in Boots, Oxfords and Slippers, FOR U..... 4.98
3.50—1.00 Women's Patent Tip, Kid Button, FOR U..... 2.50
3.50—1.50 Women's White Canvas Oxfords, FOR U..... 1.50
3.50—1.50 Men's and Women's Romeo, Medicated Insole, FOR U..... 1.50

THERE ARE BARGAINS AT THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

3½c.—6¼c Shelf Oil Cloth, slightly damaged by fire, FOR U..... 3½c
5c.—9c, 10c, 12½c Unbleached Sheeting, FOR U..... 5c
12½c.—25c All Linen Damask Towels, FOR U..... 12½c
12½c.—25c Fringed Towels, FOR U..... 12½c
12½c.—Hemstitched Tray Cloths, each, FOR U..... 12½c

WHAT OTHERS ADVERTISE IS ALWAYS CHEAPER HERE.

Positively ½ off prices charged all around us.
10c.—FOR U..... 5c
10c.—Genuine Postal Cards, per doz., FOR U..... 5c
10c.—SPECIAL HAND PAINTED Valentines, Thanksgiving and Christmas Cards, anywhere under this price, FOR U..... 5c
10c.—Fine Hand Painted Valentines, FOR U..... 5c
25c.—CELLULOID, lace trimmings, FOR U..... 10c
50c.—1.00 regular priced Valentines, FOR U..... 25c
10c.—Mechanical Valentines, FOR U..... 10c

12c.—25c Potato Rivets, FOR U..... 12c
10c.—25c Cuticura Soap, FOR U..... 10c
15c.—20c Coal Hods, galvanized, FOR U..... 15c
10c.—25c Shaving Soap, FOR U..... 10c
25c.—30c Garbage Cans, FOR U..... 25c

THE RESTAURANT

has already placed itself on too firm a bargain foundation to hardly need comment. We are giving this week a

25c. Dinner for 10c.

Consisting of chicken pie (family style), tea or coffee or cocoa, hot rolls, pudding or pie, and also a 25c. dinner for 15c. as good as the other. Then our mailmen, between 2.30 and 5.30 in the afternoon are but the thing after a frosted day shopping, for you get ice cream and cake, 5c., and cake and coffee or tea, 5c.

'CORP' TANNER ATTENDS BAY STATE G. A. R.

Veterans Answer Yearly Roll-Call in Faneuil Hall; Ranks Are Thinned.

COMMANDER WOLFE SPOKE

Grand Army men thronged Faneuil Hall to-day, where the fortieth encampment of the Massachusetts Department was held. The gathering was smaller than last year, several veterans of the Civil War who had been among the most prominent in the State in the organization having answered the last roll call.

Commander-in-Chief Tanner of the Grand Army of the Republic came to Boston to attend this convention. He was known as Corporal Tanner before being elected to his present high office.

The feature of the opening session was the address of Department Commander James H. Wolfe. He said, in speaking of the decreasing ranks:

"Although it was thought a year ago that there might be a loss in the number of posts in the year to follow, I take pleasure in the fact that the Assistant Adjutant-General can report that none have disbanded, the number remaining at 210. The net loss in membership, 577, is not so large as has been reported many times in recent years, and when we note that the deaths numbered 730, it is not a heavy loss.

He paid tributes to the memories of Past Department Commander and Past Commander-in-Chief W. W. Blackmar and Past Department Commander Joseph W. Thayer.

Tanner's Rousing Welcome.

Commander Wolfe recommended that salaries of the Assistant Adjutant-General and the headquarters clerk continue at $1,200 and $600, respectively; that the sum of $500 be appropriated to defray all expenses of the department council of administration when attending council meetings, camp fires and other patriotic meetings in the department.

When Corporal Tanner arose to address his Massachusetts comrades he was given a welcome which made the rafters ring. The veterans went wild with enthusiasm at the sight of the soldier who lost both legs at the second battle of Bull Run. Corporal Tanner is one of the most eloquent of Grand Army men, and the cheering which punctuated his remarks could be heard in the street.

Guild to Attend Banquet.

When officers are elected the present senior vice-commander, J. Payson Bradley, and Junior Vice-Commander D. H. L. Gleason will be promoted doubtless, and it is expected that Alfred S. Roe of Worcester will be elected junior vice-commander.

The great S. A. R. banquet will take place at the American House to-morrow afternoon, and Governor Guild, Commander-in-Chief Tanner, Mayor Fitzgerald and other prominent men will make speeches. More than 500 will be present.

MRS. ZEISLER, GREAT PIANISTE, MENTAL WRECK

Wanders All Day About Chicago While Police and Family In Search.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, Feb. 13.—Mrs. Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, the greatest woman pianist in America and a musician of international reputation, is in a state of collapse, due to acute nervous trouble.

The public knowledge of her mental condition resulted from her disappearance from her home for eight hours yesterday. While the family, the police and scores of friends were searching the streets and the lake shores, Mrs. Zeisler was wandering—no one knows where. She returned in a condition of almost complete mental and physical exhaustion.

Police Notified.

Mrs. Zeisler disappeared shortly after 7:30 o'clock in the morning from the family residence, No. 5749 Woodlawn avenue. Her husband, Sigmund Zeisler, the lawyer, and three children had just finished breakfast when her absence was noted and the search began.

After a fruitless search of the house and premises, Mr. Zeisler notified the police, giving a description of his wife and asking that it be telephoned throughout the city and that the shore of the lake be searched at once, fears being entertained that the invalid might attempt suicide.

Inspector Hunt detailed all the available patrolmen and detectives of the Hyde Park police station on the case, but at noon nothing had been heard of Mrs. Zeisler.

Mr. Zeisler continued his hunt in the auto through Hyde Park. He returned to his residence shortly after noon.

Comes Home Exhausted.

About 3 o'clock, when about to set forth on another quest, Mr. Zeisler heard his little sons Will and Ernest shouting from the dooryard, "O, Papa, here is Mamma—she's coming home."

Mr. Zeisler ran out of the house and met his wife on the sidewalk. She was greatly exhausted.

"Where have you been? he asked her.

"Out walking," replied Mrs. Zeisler, with an attempt to smile.

"But there you been all this time?" persisted the anxious husband.

Walking around," said Mrs. Zeisler.

No other response could be elicited and she was conducted at once to her room. There her spirits seemed to revive, but she did not offer to talk further. She was placed in bed, where she fell at once into a deep slumber.

"BLUE JEANS" AUTHOR DYING

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—Joseph Arthur, well-known as the author of "The Still Alarm" and "Blue Jeans," lies at the point of death in the Hotel Normandie. He is unconscious and his physicians say that he cannot survive more than a few hours.

Last Friday Mr. Arthur underwent one of the most heroic operations known to surgery, and Sunday the operation was practically repeated. It was with only a faint hope of saving his life that it was resorted to as a last chance.

For some time Mr. Arthur has been suffering from Bright's disease. It was not known, even to his closest friends, that his condition was alarming until to-day.

BOSTON'S HUSTLING NEWSBOYS WILL HOLD GRAND ANNUAL BALL TO-NIGHT

GIRL WHO WILL LEAD GRAND MARCH.

Wideawake Youngsters Plan for Great Time in Paul Revere Hall.

Prominent Labor Leaders and Public Men to Be Present as Guests of Union.

All arrangements are completed for the annual ball of the Newsboys' Protective Union at Paul Revere Hall to-night.

The grand march will be led by President Daniel Y. Mulkern and Miss Annie Titus.

Among the invited guests are the managing editors and circulation managers of the newspapers, prominent labor representatives, and the following, who have addressed meetings of the union: President Eliot of Harvard, Judge Emmons, Secretary of State Olin, Sergeant-at-Arms David T. Bennington of the House of Representatives and John T. Brett, chairman of the School Committee.

President Daniel Y. Mulkern will be floor marshal and Philip Roderick floor director. The Committee of Arrangements is as follows: Chairman, Simon Robinowitch; secretary, Maurice H. Zaremsky; treasurer, Nathan S. Sodelson.

The other officers are: Assistant floor directors, Samuel Skilar and Louis Lofchie; reception committee, David Gurin, chairman; Maurice H. Zaremsky, Robert Pearlman, Maurice Bleiher, Samuel D. Sax, George B. Matthias and Bernard J. Cowner; chief of police, Charles Francey, aided by Hyman Fireman, Peter Levine, Samuel J. Freedman, William Greife, James J. Doherty, Max Levine, Philip Lofchie, Max Bernan, Jacob Cohen, Simon Engold, Thomas J. Flanagan, Morris Miller, Abraham Orenberg, Harrie Fritz, Benjamin Gulp, Alec Hershonson, Charles Haskins, Wilfred Jacobs, Morris Sherman, Mercy Dennie, Meyer Levine, L. A. Landesmer, Abraham Robinowitch, Samuel Lofchie, John McGilmas, Joseph Rosen and Charles W. Greuer.

OLD BOSTON TEACHER DIES

Dr. Charles M. Cumston, a generation ago head master of the Boston English High School, is dead at his home, No. 481 Broadway, South Boston. Death was due to a shock which he suffered about two weeks ago. The funeral services will be held at the Broadway home at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, the Rev. Ernest N. Bullock officiating. Interment will be at the Forest Hills Cemetery.

COMMANDER MENTZ DIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 13.—Commander George W. Mentz, U. S. N., died of apoplexy at League Island.

LABOR PARTY IN PLAN TO WIN HOME RULE

Unite With Irish Members in Campaign for the Next General Election.

PROBLEMS FOR PARLIAMENT

LONDON, Feb. 13.—The fact that the Liberals have a clear majority of thirty-five over all combinations between Unionists, Nationalists and Laborites in the new Parliament has completely upset calculations as to the course of events or probable legislation during the session of Parliament for which the members assembled today. Before the extent of the victory had been realized it was expected that the policy of the government on many important issues would be largely controlled by the Labor party, and to a lesser extent by the Nationalists, or by a combination of the two.

Change in Irish Policy.

Changes in the Irish outlook leading to what the Premier describes "that larger policy" may be expected. Home rule is still far off, but Nationalist speeches to have some hope as a result of the introduction of a strong Labor party. The Labor candidates were supported by Irishmen as against Liberals, they favoring an Irish Parliament. With the support of but fifty Laborites the Nationalists cannot hope to attain their ends, but in addition to Labor there exists in the present Parliament a home Rule element inside the Liberal party. Should Labor gain 100 seats and elect another hundred members at the next election absolute home rule will be in sight. Meddling home rule putting an Irish House absolutely subservient to the Imperial Parliament might be an outcome of the life of the present Parliament and be accepted as a step by the Nationalists and as a compromise by the House of Lords.

Labor's Strong Position.

There is no reason to believe that labor will lose the strength that it has gained. In fact, the leaders have announced their intention of contesting every by-election where they have the faintest hopes of success, and Home Rulers claim that absolute home rule will come with the next election.

Keir Hardie, the leader of the group, supported by the labor representative committee, in an article has pointed out that he and his followers have no option but to sit in opposition, since to do anything else would be to belie their professions of political independence.

Mr. Hardie expects the first conflict between the labor members and the government to arise over the question of legislation to restore freedom of action to the trades unions.

Labor has many questions which they will ask Parliament to consider, and if the labor members have their way a great part of the session will be devoted to their bills.

BUSINESS MEN IN BLACKFACE

Dorchester Society to See Minstrel Show by Colonial Club.

Dorchester society turned out by the hundreds at the minstrel show of the Colonial Club of Dorchester in Whiten Hall, when prominent business and professional men of that district did funny things and sang funny songs. Each received an ovation from those present and had to sing their songs over again.

Edward Clarke acted as interlocutor and had charge of the "waiters," as he termed his end men.

The hit of the show was E. H. Tongas, who sang "Nobody." "Nobody" proved to be somebody, and "Waiter" Tongas sang it so many times he couldn't sing any more. He was given a bouquet.

A. W. Guptill, advertising manager for one of the large department stores, made a great hit when he sang "Who's There" and after singing it several times was presented a bouquet.

A pleasing feature of the show was after the end of the first act, when Interlocutor Clarke came upon the stage, waving a large American flag, and singing of the chorus and the illumination of the rear of the stage with red, white and blue electric lights. As the lights were turned on American and Confederate flags were raised, showing a life-sized picture of Abraham Lincoln. The audience broke into wild applause.

Others who made hits were J. R. Remington, who sang "Rastus Johnson"; George Russell, with "The Preacher and the Bear"; W. K. Berry, who opened the chorus; S. T. Hall, with "Sing Me to Sleep"; Interlocutor Clarke, with "Good Bye, Old, Sweet Manhattan Isle," and F. Thomas Hall and Carl Hall with several songs.

The olio comprised songs by A. H. Dadman and T. W. Johnson in "Paderwski's Reception."

The show will be repeated to-night.

POLICE RETURN WITH HOWARD

Charles Howard, the burglar, who escaped from Charles Street Jail with Edward Carr the night of December 15, by sawing his way through his cell bars, and then climbing over a roof and jumping twenty feet to the sidewalk, has been brought back to Boston from New York, where he was captured a few days ago, and the police have a letter which will lead to Carr's capture in a few days, they say.

Howard was unaccommodating. He was manacled to Inspector Conroy, and accompanied by Sheriff Seavey and Inspector Crotin. He refused to say where he has spent his time since his escape, or to tell about the manner in which he secured the saw which aided him in his jail breaking.

The jail officials are reasonably sure that the saw was delivered to Howard by a woman whom he married in the jail, and that it was delivered during the marriage ceremony.

BOY BITES TONGUE, BLEEDS TO DEATH

WORCESTER, Feb. 13.—J. Granville Shannon, eleven years old, died to-day at the Memorial Hospital as the result of biting his tongue while at play, February 3. Doctors were unable to stop the flow of blood.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

DYSPEPSIA EASILY CURED

when you go at it right. Natural digestives like Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets relieve the stomach of all work and enable it to regain health and strength. Even doctors admit that there is nothing better for dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

All druggists—50 cents a box.

A New Magazine for You

I am bringing out another new magazine that you will come pretty close to liking. I wouldn't be surprised if it hit you harder than anything in the shape of a magazine you have ever seen. There isn't much style to it, but it has the stuff in it that you and everybody else will want to read. It is called

THE SCRAP BOOK

Something New in Magazine Making

THE SCRAP BOOK is the most elastic thing that ever happened in the way of a magazine—elastic enough to carry anything from a tin whistle to a battleship. Everything that appeals to the human brain and human heart comes within its compass—fiction, which is the backbone of periodical circulation; biography, review, philosophy, science, art, poetry, wit, humor, pathos, satire, the weird, the mystical—everything that can be classified and everything that cannot be classified. A paragraph, a little bit, a saying, an editorial, a joke, a maxim, an epigram.

Nothing Like It in the World

There isn't anything in the world just like THE SCRAP BOOK. It is an idea on which we have been working for several years, and for which we have been gathering materials. We have bought hundreds and hundreds of scrap books from all over the country, some of them a century old, and are still buying them. From these books we are gathering and classifying an enormous number of gems, and facts and figures, and historical and personal bits that are of rare value. Furthermore, we have a corps of people ransacking libraries, reading all the current publications, the leading daily papers, and digging out curious and quaint facts and useful facts and figures from reference book, cyclopedia, etc., etc.

Don't fail to get a copy of this first issue of THE SCRAP BOOK. It sells at the price at which all our other magazines sell—Ten Cents a Copy and One Dollar by the Year.

On all news stands or from the publisher

FRANK A. MUNSEY, 175 Fifth Avenue, New York

CUT ICE AT LAST ON RIVERS IN MAINE

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 13.—After waiting for a month for the ice in the Kennebec river to reach a twelve-inch thickness the opening of the fields has begun by the American Ice Company. More than 1,000 men and as many horses are at work.

MICHIGAN ALUMNI TO DINE FRIDAY

The annual banquet of the New England Alumni Association of the University of Michigan will be held at the Hotel Westminster on Friday evening, February 16. President James B. Angell of the University will be one of the speakers.

HENRY SIEGEL CO.

Washington and Essex Streets — Tel. Oxford 3000

6000 Umbrellas At Less Than Half Price

Many at a Third Actual Value

An umbrella manufacturer of New York who decided to retire from business sold the Siegel chain of stores 20,000 Umbrellas at less than the original cost of the handles. Our proportion of the great purchase is a selection of 6000 of the best. The entire lot will be placed on sale tomorrow at lower prices than Boston has ever known.

There's a wonderful variety of handles and the coverings are of the best standard materials.

This is one of those sales that everybody should attend. Umbrellas will be sold so far below regular prices and actual values that many will want two or three.

Umbrellas 39c

Women's 26-in. Fast Black Umbrellas, fancy handles of horn, gun metal and natural woods. Price 39c.

Umbrellas 69c

Men's 28-in. English Gloria Self-opening Umbrella, with natural wood crook handles; strong, durable frames. Price 69c.

Umbrellas 98c

Women's 26-in. English Gloria umbrellas; handles of gun metal, pearl, sterling trimmed, fancy horns and cherry handles; steel rod and paragon frame. Price 98c.

Umbrellas 98c

Men's 28-in. silk and linen umbrellas; close roll, paragon frame, sterling silver mounted. Price 98c.

Umbrellas $1.49

Women's 26-in. and men's 28-in. silk and linen umbrellas; sterling silver mounted handles, cape horn, gun metal, pearl and gold trimmed—for the men made of boxwood frizes; steel rods, paragon frames, close roll. Price $1.49.

Umbrellas $2.98

Women's 26-in. and men's 28-in. all pure English twill silk umbrellas; the women's have gun metal, natural wood, variety of sterling silver mounted handles; the men's of natural woods; all close roll, paragon frames. Price $2.98.

Umbrellas $3.87

English twill silk, close roll umbrellas, with sterling trimmed ivory handles, also horn, gold mounted, in 26 in. for women and 28 in. for the men. Price $3.87.

(Main Floor, Essex Street Side)

Grocery Values That Will Set You Thinking

We can positively save you money on every article you purchase in this department. We can do this, because we buy in immense quantities to supply four big grocery stores; we are favored by special price concessions, and this fact, together with the set principle of Henry Siegel stores to minimize marginal profits and double the number of sales,

Gives You the Most Wholesome of Pure Foods At Unparalleled Prices—Quality for Quality

Coffee
Harmony blend, a scientific combination of high quality coffee. Fresh roasted each day as required. Special, 5 lbs. $1.00, lb..... 22c

Tea
All our high grade teas, regularly sold at 45c & 50c, choice of Formosa Oolong, Gunpowder, Japan, English Breakfast and Ceylon. Special, lb..... 35c
$1.00, lb..... 72½c

Tea
Extra garden grown Formosa Oolong, English Breakfast, Gunpowder and Ceylon, selected for their cup qualities, usually retailed for 70c. Special, 3 lbs. $1.40, lb..... 48c

Breakfast Cocoa
Walter Baker's or Hazel Breakfast Cocoa, ½-lb. can..... 16c
2 cans limit.

Pea Beans
Extra fancy hand picked California pea beans. Special for this sale, 10 lbs..... 49c

Prunes
30,000 lbs. (one car) fancy Santa Clara prunes, delicious purple tinted medium size fruit, 50 lb. original box $2.95, 10 lbs. bulk 64c, 3 lbs..... 21c

Breakfast Food
5000 packages Egg-O-See, a crisp and delicious wheat food. Special, large package..... 7½c

Evaporated Apricots
Fancy California evaporated apricots, regularly sold at 18c. Special 3 lbs. 37c, per lb..... 13c

Condensed Milk
Rose brand condensed milk, put up by Borden's Condensed Milk Co., special, $1.00 per 11 cans.....

Crackers
We carry a full assortment of Huntley & Palmer's fine imported crackers. Special for this sale, H. & P. Dinner Biscuits, per lb..... 28c

Rice
500 sacks extra fancy Japan whole head rice just received. Special for this sale, 100 lb. original sack $5.50, 10 lbs. 58c, lb..... 6c

Early June Peas
1000 cases New York state early June peas, cans well filled with tender sweet peas, special, case of 2 doz. $1.85, doz. 99c, 2-lb. can..... 8c

String Beans
800 cases choice southern pack green string, tender, nice and fresh, regular 10c can, special case of 2 doz. $1.28, doz. 65c, can..... 5½c

Naphtha Soap
Milford Naphtha soap, best for all laundry purposes, well seasoned, regular price 5c bar, special box of 100 bars $3.50, 10 bars..... 38c

Olives
5000 bottles selected Spanish queen olives, all selected and of first quality, worth 35c, special, 14-oz. bottle..... 27c

(Fifth Floor, Hayward Place Side.)

LABOR NEW

UNION PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON, MASS. 96

The proposition that a building trades section, composed of all building trades organizations affiliated with the Central Labor Union, be formed in this city was passed upon favorably by the Central Labor Union committee of twenty-five appointed to investigate the matter at a meeting last night.

An agreement was presented by a sub-committee, which was adopted in full. It provides that: "The section shall have full power in the control and management of all work performed in the construction of a building, providing the same will not conflict with the constitutional authority of the American Federation of Labor or the International unions of which the local unions affected are members."

On motion of H. B. Driscoll, Secretary-Treasurer of the State Branch A. F. of L. it was voted that the whole matter be referred to a committee, consisting of two delegates from each of the building trades unions in this city, at a meeting to be held March 3.

The unions mentioned in the agreement are: Bricklayers, Stone Masons, Building La orers, Carpenters, Plumbers, Painters, Hangers, Painters, Roofers, Lathers, Wire Layers, Steamfitters, Sheet Metal Workers, Gas Fitters, Asbestos Workers, Elevator and Asphalt Workers, Iron Workers, Hoisting and Portable Engineers, Tunnel and Subway Men, Elevator Constructors, Granite Cutters, Slate and Stone Workers, Marble Workers and Setters and such organizations as may be declared eligible by the Central Labor Union. The Building Trades Council and Structural Building Trades Alliance are instructed to invite unions not mentioned above to send two delegates to the meeting March 3.

PARADE TO STATE HOUSE.

The members of Carpenters' Union No. 33 were instructed to attend in a body the hearing on the eight-hour bill at the State House tomorrow morning. A large delegation of carpenters will also be in line in the parade of trade unionists to the State House to-morrow evening to attend the hearing before the Legislature. Blows intimidation bill.

A big smoke talk and entertainment will be held by Local No. 33 next Monday night at Dexter Hall, Webb Memorial Building. The committees or arrangements includes President Colin W. Cameron, Vice-President Thomas Fisher, Financial Secretary Joseph P. Gallagher, Business Agent John E. Potts, Recorder McPherson, Agent Curran, John Hughes, Alec McPherson, Thomas Lagnon and Daniel Ross.

A communication was received from the Building Trades Council alleging that thirteen houses in the process of construction in Dorchester by Slater, Frost, Phipps and being built under non-union conditions. The executive board was instructed to correspond with Mr. Paine.

Sixty-eight dollars in accident benfits and $30 in donations were disbursed. Three new candidates were admitted to membership.

CARPENTERS' MASS MEETING.

Prominent labor representatives set forth the advantages of organization in addresses at a largely attended mass meeting held under the auspices of Wharf and Bridge Carpenters' Union at its hall in East Boston.

Among the speakers were: President of Metcalf of the Carpenters' District Council; J. D. Cowpoer, New England organizer; E. Poelle of Arcanum Lodge of Carpenters; General Organizer Shields, Agent Eaton of the Dorchester Union; Business Agent Potts, Boston Union; H. M. Taylor, Roxbury Union; F. R. Kichens, Local No. 33; Local 38; E. B. Marks, Somerville Union No. 620, and Seymour Coffin, agent of the Bridge Builders' Union.

BLUE LABEL POCKET COMBS.

Committees from Cigarmakers' Union No. 97 are to visit the various labor organizations in this city to distribute pocket combs advertising $50 worth of cigars, cigarettes and snuff. Cigars bearing the union label are being distributed by Secretary John Lipp and John Schiefhaud will visit Brockton labor organizations this evening.

LABOR NOTES.

Sheet Metal Workers' Union No. 17 holds a regular meeting next Monday night to take final action on the wage scale and in regard to the $1 assessment levied by the International.

Valters' Union No. 80 indorsed the strike of hotel and lob sters and admitted two candidates. A special meeting will be held by the executive committee of cooks, bartenders and waiters to-night at Hollis Hall.

Frank K. Foster will address the Mills Students' Association of Williams College, February 27, on the Progress and Methods of Modern Trade Unionism. He will also address an eight-hour mass meeting in Cambridge, February 29.

SNUBBED, GIRL TRIES TO KILL HERSELF

MERIDEN, Ct., Feb. 13.—Miss Mary Dubois of Yalesville, a handsome girl, attempted suicide by swallowing carbolic acid. She says she was prompted to the act because she was snubbed by her associates in the factory where she is employed.

CHINESE EXECUTE LEADER OF RIOTERS

PEKIN, Feb. 13.—The Viceroy of Foo Chow has been ordered by the imperial government to immediately execute the leader of the Changpu mob, and to punish severely the others concerned in the attack on the missions there.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE FOR MEN

ESTABLISHED 1876 CAPITAL $2,500,000

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$10,000 REWARD will be paid to any one who can prove this statement.

$3.50 ALL LEATHERS, ALL STYLES, ONE PRICE $3.50

If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

DOUGLAS SHOES ARE THE BEST.

"The first pair of W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes I bought was over ten years ago. I have had a reason to buy any other make. They are the best." I have recommended them to all my friends, and they all say the same." J. J. DRUMMOND, salesman for H. D. Hood & Sons.

BOYS' SHOES, $2.00 AND $1.75.
Just the same as my men's $3.50 shoes, the same leathers, for $2.00 and $1.75.

CAUTION.—None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Sold in W. L. Douglas shoe stores in the principal cities, and by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog mailed free. W. L. Douglas Shoe, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Boston Stores:
635-637 WASHINGTON STREET.
291 WASHINGTON STREET, cor. School St.
82 COURT STREET, cor. Howard. 180 HANOVER STREET.
115-117 SUMMER STREET, corner Lincoln Street.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

$2,500, STRAIGHT GROCERY—Established 40 years, splendid cash business, one of the largest stores in Mass.; immense stock of salable goods, $500 worth of fixtures; rent $40 month; present ex ra's good team. BURNHAM REALTY CO.

$900, LIGHT GROCERY—Candy, variety, etc.; 5 living rooms; rent $12 month; $150 cash, balance handy; another store $40 month; one large room and bath; rent $8; $300 cash. BURNHAM REALTY CO.

CALIFORNIA—Sunshine and flowers the whole year around; 10 acres of land, with three good acres of fruit lands; hundreds of families have made fortunes on this plan; our co-operative plan offers an orange, lemon, fig grove for few hundred dollars; $2,500 to $5,000 cash, one of these values will treble first year; free 64-page illustrated booklet explains. CALIFORNIA HOME DEVELOPMENT CO., Dept. 59, Pay 'oday, Los Angeles, Cal.

11-ROOM lodging house, beautifully furnished, now clearing $80 month; must be sold at once; $425, cash or terms. BARRY & CO.

VARIETY STORE, fixtures and stock, newspapers, etc., now clearing about $25 week; price $220, cash or terms. Inquire 6 A, Temple st., Boston.

IF YOU have a business to buy or sell, call and see me; I can suit you; have a fine restaurant for $25,000; to lease to bulk buy any good paying business. CHARLES H. BARRY, 4 Pemberton sq.

LUNCH ROOM for sale, near Young's Hotel, seats 24, good business, old stand, low rent; look this up; $1,000. ISAAC H. BABBITT, 3 Scollay sq.

WANTED—Man with $300, buy interest, look after best trade; money secured, bank and room. 704 Washington st., Boston, Room 1, 2d floor.

$75 BUYS RETAIL nice lunch, business location, clear $20 week. ROGERS, 728 Washington st.

LODGING HOUSE on Mt. Vernon street, 16 rooms and bath; rent $40; price $400. Apply 9 to 10 Leons Monday on this. LYONS, 89 Court st.

LODGING HOUSE, West End, 16 rooms, good location, must be sold; rent $40; price $150. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st.

LODGING HOUSE, 35 rooms, steam heat, rent $130, price $900, terms. HAYDEN, 6 Beacon st.

$125—SMALL GROCERY, 4 rooms connected, rent $15. SUFFOLK, 181 Tremont st., Room 305.

$165—CASH GROCERY, clean, fresh stock, $100 weekly trade, 4 nice rooms connected, SUFFOLK, 181 Tremont st., Room 305.

$275—PERIODICAL and light groceries, established 10 years, good trade; $15 rent. Present stock can be bought at cost. Must be sold at once; will bear investigation. SUFFOLK, 181 Tremont st., Room 305.

$275—PERIODICAL and light groceries, established 10 years, good trade; $15 rent. Present stock can be bought at cost. Must be sold at once; will bear investigation. SUFFOLK, 181 Tremont st., Room 305.

TEA ROOMS, lobster house, cafe, lunch, light lodging, rooms, all kinds; bargains; 10 days' trial. Kenmore st., Kenmore sq.

$350—$150 DOWN buys lodging house, 20 rooms, rent $60, clears $100; must be sold. 6 Beacon st., Room 6.

$400 TAKES lodging house on Mass. av., think of it; facing nice park, has been successful; owner has other business. 6 Beacon st., Room 6.

STOVES.

HEATING AND COOKING—Small chamber stove, $3; Magee parlor, $5; Base burner, $10; new cook stove, $12; kitchen range, $15; Magee ranges, $50 and $75. 41 1-2 Portland st.

WE ALWAYS buy and sell stoves; ship same day; every Saturday, or call at store, 99 Blackstone st.

INSTRUCTION.

PERSONAL INFLUENCE" (new book) an unique system of self-culture, by Prof. Frank Harris; price 50c.; handled by New England News Co. Or, sold only at Scollay sq.

REFRIGERATORS.

FOR SALE—Grocers, market, restaurant fixtures, counters, shelving, refrigerators; cheap for cash or credit. WHITMAN & CO., 70 Arlington st., Sullivan sq.

MUSIC.

BOSTON MUSICIANS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION—Local No. 9, A. F. of M. Headquarters 64 Federal st.

CLOTHING.

WANTED—Men's cast-off clothing; highest cash prices. M. M., 89 Dudley st., Roz.

WANTED.

OLD feather beds bought; highest cash paid. AMERICAN FEATHER CO., 17 Ivy st., Boston.

REAL ESTATE.

TIMBER LANDS.

SEND for special list now ready. Five million acres Northern Wisconsin timber lands; one million pine, Northern Wisconsin timber; 100 acres in Worcester County; 1,000 acres Worcester County; 1,000 acres Southern Virginia timber; 1,000 acres Southern Virginia timber; 640 acres spruce and hardwood timber, Northern Maine; 1,000 acres spruce, $15,000. E. G. BRADSHAW CO., 101 Tremont st.

Single House and Stable $3500.

2-FAMILY HOUSE—$2,900.

EVERETT—11 rooms, 2 baths, hot and cold water, steam heat, set tubs, $2,900; $500 down; C. E. JENKINS, 444 Broadway, Everett; 1004 Old South bldg.

60-ACRE FARM, $1,800

22 MILES OUT, 6 rooms, house, barn, borders lake, fine place for summer. F. B. EVERETT, Acton, Mass.

OWNER GOES WEST, SELLS EVERYTHING with nice 7-room farm home, 22 miles out; nice section; furniture, tools, etc.; this is a snap; $1,600 cash, or $1,800 easy terms; $1,600 same day. F. W. LELAND, 113 Devonshire st.

WITH this 40-acre place, cutting 20 tons hay, fruit of all kinds, 2 horses, cow, tools and implements, house of 7 rooms; price $1,800. HENRY M. WARE, 31 Court square.

BEWARE OF THE DEFECTIVE FLUE. EASY to ride, leaves the chimney clear, no soot; cheaper, good; no cure; no pay. GERRY, 133 Myrtle st., Boston.

FOR THE MAN with small sum of cash we offer this nice little poultry plant of seven acres with 7-room house, hen-house, chicken-house, brooder house, cottage; fine orchard of 8 rooms in good condition, small barn connected, sloping land, fronting on country road for home use and 20 cords of heavy oak wood; owner cannot occupy; will sell for $1,500; terms, $500 cash, balance to suit; if payment does not suit, will sell on other terms. JOSIAH F. TURNBULL, 209 Washington st.

HANDSOME steam-heated 3-apartment house, 22 rooms, entirely modern, excellent income, large lot, fine location, $10,000; terms to suit. HOWARD P. FLAGG, 27 Kilby st., Room 4. Don't overlook this; one of the very best bargains we ever offered in Boston real estate. HOWARD P. FLAGG, 27 Kilby st., Room 4.

SINGLE HOUSE, 9 rooms, all improvements, hot water heat, good-sized lot of land, excellent condition, $4,000; terms to suit purchaser. HOWARD P. FLAGG.

TWO-APARTMENT HOUSE, new, 5-9 rooms, all improvements, steam heat, $6,000; terms to suit. Good floors, telephone paid for one year, near electric cars; rents for $50 per month; will sell $1,000 below cost. F. H. GOWING, 101 Tremont st., Room 1.

FOR SALE—Cottage house, all modern conveniences, steam heat, hot water, 7 rooms; 3 garages for someone; do not miss it. Call or address 1 Everett st., Dorchester.

EAST TERMS, night let, 10-room house, all modern conveniences, hot water heat, 3 baths, 3 garages for someone; do not miss it. Call or address 1 Everett st., Dorchester.

2-ROOM house, partially finished, 14,000 feet of land, 10 minutes from cars; $300, only $100 down. HOVEY, 80 Court st.

Where to Dine!

HOTEL HIGHLAND, 2194-96-98 Washington st. Table d'hote dinner from 11.30 to 8.00. Sunday dinner, roast beef, chicken, roast pork, roast turkey, parsley sauce, curry of veal, boiled potatoes, spaghetti, macaroni, cauliflower, boiled potatoes, apple fritter, pudding, ice cream, cheese. Private dining rooms, 2 in suite.

CROSBY'S RESTAURANT—19 School st., near City Hall. A la Carte. Music 5.30 to 7.30 p. m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST END DISPENSARY

Are in consulting or treatment of all who desire free examination and treatment call at 1 Allen st., Boston, Mass., from 9 to 11 a. m. and 2 to 4 p. m. daily, except Sundays and holidays. Dr. ELLEN PIERSON SPECIALISTS. No students. All diseases treated free.

THE BALLROOM.

CONCORD HALL, 75 W. CONCORD ST.—For secret society meetings, etc. 4th floor.

LEARN ballroom dancing quickly at the BALLROOM, 178 Tremont st., Boston; the finest and most popular dancing school in Boston; circulars; telephone 423-2 Tremont.

PROF. SYLE, 446 Tremont st.—12 lessons (6 private), $5 class, $5. Call evenings, 7 to 8.

BARRY CARHART—Boston's up-to-date, wholesome and refined dancing academy, Tremont st., cor. Berkeley. Class and private lessons daily. Class Wednesday evening. Private lessons by appointment. Tel. 5 Oxford.

PROFESSOR GRAHAM'S Academy, 1123 Washington st., Boston, Mass. Class and private lessons daily. Class Wednesday evening. Private lessons by appointment. Tel. 5 Oxford.

PROF. WM. J. KELLY'S Academy, 1123 Washington st., Boston, Mass. Class and private lessons daily. Class Wednesday evening. Private lessons by appointment. Tel. 5 Oxford.

PROF. WM. J. KELLY'S Academy, 1123 Washington st., Boston, Mass. Class and private lessons daily. Class Wednesday evening. Private lessons by appointment. Tel. 5 Oxford.

WOMEN'S SPECIALTIES.

MRS. E. KNAUSWORTH, from Mt. Clemens, Mich., cures cancer without pain; also nervous diseases and rheumatism; ladies only; Echoes from 1 to 3 p. m. 373 Tremont st.

PATENTS.

C. S. GOODING MECHANICAL ENGINEER PATENTS

28 SUDBURY ST., Boston, but only three doors from Washington st. Solicits patents, conducting same with care. Trade marks, tracings, send for pamphlets. Evidence supplied by the day. Tel. Main 5146.

LEGAL AND PUBLIC NOTICES.

IF YOU ARE IN TROUBLE consult us on law matters; no charge for advice. ADAMS & ADAMS, 1 Beacon st.

JUSTICE PEACE and Notary Public—Hours evenings, 440 Shawmut ave., near W. Newton st.

INFORMATION WANTED.

NOTICE—DIVORCES strictly private, advice free, no publicity everywhere; many were unhappy troubles, etc.; lowest fees, easily paid. C. M. A. CO., 1 Beacon st., Room 11, Boston. Tel. 2230 Main. ALLEN, 27 Court st., room 11, Boston.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

VIRGINIA DARE WINE, 35c. PETTINGILL & CO., 50 Hawley st.

DETECTIVES.

National Detective Agency.

LICENSED and bonded, room 931 Colonial bldg.; phone Oxford 93. Attorney's advice free.

TYPEWRITERS.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best stock of machines at the lowest prices. 38 Bromfield st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN on furniture and pianos at low rates. MARTIN, 131 Tremont st.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

BIG PIANO SALE MUST BE SOLD

Two pianos for the price you pay for one where rents and agents' commissions run high.

Gilbert Upright	$25.00
Chickering Upright	30.00
Steinway Piano	35.00
Rogers Upright, Mahogany	40.00
Wood Upright, (good on these—)	$50
Fisher Upright, ($50. Why pay)	
Gabler Upright (more?)	
Vose Upright	55.00
Vose Upright	65.00
Chickering Upright	68.00
Kranich & Bach Upright	70.00
Briggs Upright	75.00
Krakauer Mahogany Upright	80.00
Chickering Upright	90.00
Thos. Petals, 6TB Ivels, Mahogany Case, Hallet & Davis Upright	95.00
Burl Walnut Case, Three Pedals, Nice Tone, Ivers & Pond Upright	100.00
Mahogany, Ivers & Pond Upright	110.00
Mahogany, Merrill Upright	120.00

Latest Styles, Handsome Mahogany Cases.

$5 Down, $1 Per Week.

Furniture and pianos must and will be sold at the Hallet, Davis Piano Salesrooms; Henry F. Miller & Davis, Chickering and Merrill, Wood and Gabler pianos at wholesale prices; pianos and pedals used in first-class condition; two pianos for the price you pay for one where rents and agents' expenses are high; $50 to $150 daily; nearly every make to select from; good uprights, $125 cash, $5 down, $1 per week; fine pianos, $150; why pay more? Several new pianos, the stock of a Rochester piano maker must be closed out, which will be sold at a sacrifice; don't fail to call and see these pianos; they are the best bargains we ever offered; $5 down, $1 per week; we are glad to give away from our regular prices; we don't ask you to take our word for benefit by our low prices, see for yourself, examine our nice stock; why pay $200 more for a piano because it is on a down floor? See us, nearly every make in stock, at the lowest possible prices and on the easiest terms; every guarantee; stool and scarf with every piano; $5 down, $1 per week; we are in a position to sell to you on terms to suit you; second-hand pianos, used for a time for homeseeking going at a sacrifice; free delivery everywhere; if you cannot call, write; pianos guaranteed as represented or money refunded; 1,000 organs to be disposed of; large allowance for pianos will be where you see the red flag; sale positive; HALLET, DAVIS PIANO CO., 136 Boylston st. BURY STORAGE SALESROOMS, 720 Shawmut av., Roxbury.

Genuine Piano Sale

We are painting and decorating our warerooms and must have room.

Any new piano 1-2 price

Some slightly damaged.

15 different makes.

A selection from 300 pianos in stock. Some slight imperfections.

Note a few prices.

THE LOWEST EVER OFFERED

HALLET & DAVIS up. Louis XIV. style, full size, $125. McPHAIL up. mah. case, excellent tone, $130. CHICKERING up., new, walnut case, $125. KRANICH & BACH $75. VOSE $50. HALLET & CHESTON, grand, $40. Easy terms. Send postal for full list

Champlin 130 BOYLSTON ST.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEARS.

PIANO SLAUGHTER STORAGE SALE

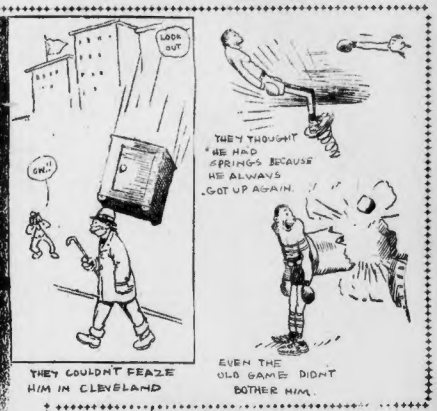
A great many people are ignorant of the fact that the best possible opportunity to buy a piano at the lowest possible price is to get one at a storage sale. Pianos are sold at storage sales because the holder is unable to pay storage, and of the best makes that have been used only a short time. Many of these are almost new, and for price that seem impossible low. Now and then a Steinway, Knabe, Chickering, Hallet & Davis or Fischer goes for prices even lower than an ordinary piano. Many of the pianos are in fine piano storage, and the first piece is simply put on, no high and low your piano right.

Pianos are also taken in exchange which must be sold at a sacrifice; these upright, Chickering, Hallet & Davis, Fischer, Knabe, Steinway, Vose, Sterling, Emerson, Wheelock, Stevens, Weber, Kranich & Bach, Behning, Fischer, Cable, Hallet & Cheston, Merrill, Packard, Bent, Estey, Story & Clark, Kimball, Cramer, Ivers & Pond, Wellington, Decker Bros., Bradbury, Smith & Barnes, Hazelton, Bush & Lane, Shaw, Whitney, Conway, Everett, Starr, Lester, Newman, Harrington, Cottage, Arion, Schumann, Lyon & Healy, Marshall & Wendell, Crown, Boardman & Gray, Bay State, Lakeside, Lincoln, Lowell, Mason & Hamlin, Ludwig, Mehlin, Schubert, Sohmer, Smith American, Wilcox & White, Whitney

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

TAD'S FABLES OF BATTLING KNIGHTS OF FISTIANA—NUMBER 4.

I THINK HE'S WEARING IT ON A BET
AIN'T IT A FUNNY FACE
AS A YOUTH BROAD TRAINED TO BE A CHOIR BOY.
BUT--
UP IN BUTTE A METEOR CALLED HERRERA LANDED ON HIS HEAD.....(PERIOD.)


LOOK OUT
THEY THOUGHT HE HAD SPRINGS BECAUSE HE ALWAYS GOT UP AGAIN.
THEY COULDN'T FREAZE HIM IN CLEVELAND
EVEN THE OLD GAME DIDN'T BOTHER HIM.

BASEBALL SOLONS TO MEET TODAY

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—The National Baseball Commission will meet to-day in this city. It is composed of Gary Hermann, chairman; Ban B. Johnson and H. C. Pulliam. The only important business to be attended to is the blacklisting or reinstatement of several players who have jumped contracts to take part in games in the outlaw Tristate League. The commission will also frame a report on the minor league situation, which will include proposed amendments to the national agreement relating to the draft rules.

When the two big leagues go into session to-morrow the schedules will be taken up first, and will probably be adopted without much delay. The American League has practically nothing else to consider, but the National League will probably devote considerable time to the discussion of internal troubles. There will probably be no changes in the playing rules. That is something that the National League men will not lose on. But there may be some important trades of players in which both leagues will take a hand. Wires have been working on several big deals for several weeks. Clark Griffith may pull off one of them.

BASEBALL MEN AT CAMBRIDGE GET TO WORK

Harvard's baseball squad, to the number of forty, were given their first practice in the baseball cage. Very light work was done. Only four of last year's varsity men were out: Captain Stephenson, catcher; Charles Leonard, third-base; Arthur McCarty, center-field, and Francis Kemble, sub-second baseman.

A great scarcity of pitching material was noticeable among the candidates, and most of the freshmen taken on the squad are outfielders, consequently it looks like busy days for Coach Neil Osborn to develop the man with the winning in, out and drop curves.

The old-time varsity squad pitchers, Castle, Cutler and Snyder, did not report for unknown reasons, but are expected to be heard from in a day or two.

BOOOCK IS CAPTAIN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—James Granch Boocok of Washington, the quarterback, has been elected captain of the Georgetown football team.

FABLE OF THE CHOIR BOY

BY TAD.

Once upon a time, out in Cleveland, there lived a family by the name of Broad. They had a flock of sons and a few daughters. All were to the good, except one kid and it was never named. They looked at him and said NO, we can't call you any of the names that are out now, so we will just call you Kid.

This son couldn't be anything. He was too short to be a conductor, not good enough to be a salesman, and not bright enough to be a scholar.

They said: "We must hide this boy in back some place, so we will try and get him in a chorus." They sicked him onto the church choir, but he was the bunk.

They tried him in the livery stable, but he scared the horses. Every place he went he was blue flame. He wasn't the light they wanted.

When all other things failed, they told the Kid to go out and be a prize fighter. Pianos had fallen on him, horses had bumped his cuk, horses had stepped on him, nothing ever feared him. He never needed the services of a doctor, and the father said: "Go forth and see what the fighters can do to you."

The Kid bought a pair of trunks and some shoes and put a challenge in the paper. He met everything in Cleveland that ever swung a mitt, and no one could even make him wink. He went to the East and met all they had there in that line. Nothing doing. They all said that he was made of iron; no one could put him out, so what was the cause?

The Kid loved his father and he loved that good name Broad. Wherever he was hit and planted on the carpet he shook his head, thought of his father and came to so fast that it scared his opponent to death.

One day he went up to Montana, where the woods were full of big game. He was the same tough kid. There was a giant killer up there by the name of Herrera, but the Kid didn't stop at giant killers. His middle name was "Eat 'em up," so he got in a fight with him.

They met in a valley one afternoon and had a terrific battle. The giant killer like middle name was "Eat 'em up," so he got in a fight with him.

They met in a valley one afternoon and had a terrific battle. The giant killer like middle name was "Eat 'em up," so he got in a fight with him.

Kid Broad said to himself: "What would your father in Cleveland say if you were knocked out?"

He got up. Herrera looked bigger, then and wetted him again on the jaw. Down went our hero again.

Kid Broad said to himself: "If the people in Cleveland told your father that his son was licked, what would he say?"

He shook his head, grabbed a rope and got up again. He felt as though he was on the scenic railroad now, but pushed one foot out before the other and walked over to where the giant killer stood.

Then came another. Over went the Kid again. His face was bloody, his eye was puffed, but he thought of the old man in Cleveland and wondered what the family would think if he ever stayed there.

"Get up Kid Broad. You ain't licked, think of your father out in Ohio."

He pulled himself together once more. He got up on one foot and then got on the other. Everything was to the whirl, but he would not be knocked out. He was dreaming of the big trees and the pretty lassies in the forest, when suddenly something like a meteor landed on his neck. It hit in the air, over on his head, and then on his back went our hero. A number like 200 pounds fell on him and he came to.

"Kid Broad, what will the old man say if you were beaten?" He turned over on his face and moved a foot. Such a headache and other pains. "Get up Kid Broad." "Seven," "eight," he heard. He tried to come again, but the pains were fierce. "Think of your old man, Kid Broad," he heard. "Nine," rolled the voice. The Kid rolled over on his back again, folded his arms and piped as loud as he could.

"Ten, 23 for the old man in Cleveland," he said. "I wanted to hear the number."

I said: "There's lots of numbers left."

The world said: "Many are called, but few get up."

BUT--
UP IN BUTTE A METEOR CALLED HERRERA LANDED ON HIS HEAD.....(PERIOD.)

ANSWER TO QUERY.

A Reader—John L. Sullivan was now champion of the world. He fought Charley Mitchell for the honor in France, but the bout was a draw.

CHANGES MADE IN RULES FOR HARNESS RACES

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Notable changes in the rules of harness racing were formulated yesterday by the rules committee of the National Trotting Association at the Murray Hill Hotel. When the blemish congress of members is held to-morrow it will be asked to adopt a license system for starting judges which is counted on to correct abuses which have become scandalous in the fatalfiction of records by irresponsible local officials at many minor trotting meetings.

W. F. Isaus, president of the American Trotting Association, is said to be the author of the system. By it all tracks will be required to engage starting judges approved and licensed by the association boards. Those licensed judges will then be held responsible to the association alone for the proper enforcement of the rules and the correct timing of the races. They will be expected to exercise, in a measure, the functions of the supervision provided for by the present rules.

Horsemen regard the proposed plan as a capital one for correcting abuses now common, and no opposition to the adoption of the measure at the coming congress is anticipated.

WALSH KNOCKS OUT REAGAN IN FIFTH

VISITING GLADIATOR NEVER IN RECKONING FOR MOMENT IN CHELSEA FIGHT.

It took Jimmy Walsh just five rounds to send Johnny Reagan, the St. Louis bantam, to slumberland last night at the Lincoln A. C., and the little New England champion is a greater hero than ever to-day.

Reagan turned out to be the easiest kind of a proposition for the shifty Walsh, who simply went round him like a cooper round a barrel, and after making mincemeat of the westerner, put the sleep potion on and the Mound City lad passed away.

Reagan proved to be a false alarm, and he may have had a good record in the past, but he never gave any evidence of it in front of Walsh. He may have landed as many as four punches, but his delivery must have been left at home, as he was kept so busy covering up to save the wing of Jimmy's flying mitts that he resembled in his usual way, and was wise to the fact that he had Reagan's measure in a minute that he had Reagan's measure, and he made every effort to bring his demise to a speedy ending.

In blocking he found Jimmy by making something, as he did in bowling, which is a perfect boomerang. Just as soon as the defense could be used to best advantage attacks of the home boy, and his guard was soon battered down, and then Walsh stepped over his little winner to the jaw, making Reagan long for a quarrel. Reagan made several attempts to gather some of his faculties after being knocked down for the count of nine, but he got bolted he came to contact with Walsh's swing and doubled up. He groped around, grasping for a support to keep from hitting the floor and grabbed Referee Flaherty's legs, but he was all in, and after rising after third time and getting one plumb on the nodors, which sent him on the back of his neck, he was counted out.

Coach Ten Eyck Thinks for Colleges
SCULL RACES THE BEST

SYRACUSE, Feb. 13.—James A. Ten Eyck of Worcester, coach of the Syracuse University crews, believes that although the day of its consummation may be postponed for years, sculling in college squads will some time supersede sweep rowing. The Syracuse coach believes it is for the best interests of oarsmen generally and for the game itself that the change should take place. He welcomes the innovation of quadruple sculling which the stewards of the Intercollegiate Rowing Association have decided upon for the regatta at Poughkeepsie June 23.

Ten Eyck says that in his opinion a college oarsman of to-day, although he may have rowed on his crew for four years and become famous as a stroke oar, does not get all that it possible from his devotion to the sweep that he would if his time were given up to sculling. "Should our 'Varsity and juniors to oarsmen in all parts of the country to-day have had experience with sculls and sweeps," he said, recently, "and ask them which they prefer. Almost to a man, I predict, they will say the sculls."

Would Lessen Strain.

"Rowing, like football, has some evils in it which will be willingly borne as long as the stress upon a man is not too great," the coach continued. "Here and there is a man who will begin rowing and is more equally fell by all parts of the body, and consequently does not have to be an unequal distribution of the strain, which is inseparable in sculling. There need be less bracing in the boats for quadruple or double sculling; they can be built narrowed and closer along speed lines. There will be turned out much better looking crews from the spectator's standpoint. Sculling is my opinion, undoubtedly the more scientific then sweep rowing, yet a better looking crew can be turned out in sculling than in sweep rowing in an equal amount of time."

More than any other point Ten Eyck emphasizes the practicality of sculling, as opposed to sweep rowing, which he holds should be used entirely and only by ships' boats and life-saving crews. "I have known men who have rowed in varsity sculls or who have spent their living along a river who did not know how to handle a pair of oars in the sculls to any good point. "If one of those are manned could save a life by the excellent use of a pair of oars, his experience in his college float would stand him in good stead, while, whereas if he had given his time to sculling the result would have been much different."

Young Ten Eyck Training.

About a hundred freshmen have reported to Coach Ten Eyck for the 1906 shell, among the number being his son, James A. Ten Eyck, Jr., well known as an amateur actor in Syracuse. The varsity crew this year captained by J. W. Salisbury, No. 2 in last season's boat, will begin active work as soon as the freshmen are well started. Syracuse will place a single-scull boat on the water for the next regatta, providing four of the other crews represented at Poughkeepsie do likewise.

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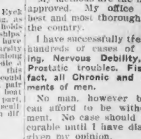

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KID HESSELL MEETS CANOLE

To-morrow night the Valley Falls, A. C. of Valley Falls, R. I., will hold a boxing meet with Max Hessell of Providence and Martin Canole of Fall River as the top liners and they will go for twelve rounds.

The rest of the card is made up of a semi-final of eight rounds between Kid Moore of Pawtucket and Young Garrity of Providence and a six-round mill with Young Cahill of Boston and Young Connolly pitched up.

FOOTBALL FOR COLUMBIA

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—President Butler of Columbia, in the latest official statement on the football situation, said: "Columbia's position has been stated. We have been doing it ever since the beginning of October and since the first announcement, and the recent when announcement will be, I think, satisfactory to all concerned."

Just what is the scope of the thinking and planning becomes known yesterday for the first time, and as a result there will be football played at Columbia next fall, which is cause for great satisfaction to all the boys at the best institution.

GALLAGHER WINS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 13.—With Tom Gallagher of New York, Alexander Taylor of Chicago, Albert Cutler of Boston and Harry Cline of Philadelphia as contestants, an 18.2 balk line billiard tournament for sheriatops began at Daly's Academy. The first game, which was played in the afternoon, was between Gallagher and Taylor. Gallagher won by a score of 400 to 220.

In an Exciting Race to Sleigh on the Speedway
FRANK JONES BEATS TOM PHAIR

Two particular features attracted the hosts of the thousands of persons sleighriding on the Charles River Speedway yesterday afternoon—the race between the crack trotters Frank Jones and Tom Phair and the superb driving of Mrs. E. H. Fay of the pacing mare Embrino.

As a usual thing the owners of the best trotters are rather shy about tackling each other, but when Isaac Sexton with Tom Phair and Robert Riedell behind Frank Jones happened to turn together at the head of the course, both were willing to take a chance.

It was nip and tuck when they reached the clubhouse, with Frank Jones a trifle in the lead at that point, but Mr. Sexton was not willing to acknowledge defeat, so on they kept till the end of the course in Cambridge obliged a halt. The extra distance made no difference in the result, the honors going to Frank Jones. It was a great contest, and made the winner as a wonderful horse to sleigh.

Soon after the racing commenced it was noticed that in the jaunting buggies one could touch a stick going little lazy mare driven by a woman. She was not afraid to mix in a hot brush with a half-dozen of the speediest, and by her clever execution of the ribbons, was in the vim when the finish was reached. Inquiries were rife as to whom the clever woman driver might be. It was learned she was Mrs. Fay of Wellesley Hills with Embrino 2:17, by Woodbridge 2:22¾.

Another Stirring Brush.

Another stirring brush was a three-cornered affair in which Frank Hall of the Adams House had the mattinee trotter Belgrade 2:16½, matinee record last season over Brookline 2:12¾, Monroe Goodspeed, Zambia 2:14¾, that Henry Titer has had out racing for the two past years, and W. C. Parker with the speedway trotter Peaslee Maid. It was not till they were opposite the club house that the victor could be told, when they finished in the order named.

Later in the afternoon Tom Phair turned the tables on his opponent of Saturday, Axtelmid. H. P. Redson was in hard luck with the latter, as [illegible] broke a boot, to which he accredited the defeat. He sent the son of Axtell home for repairs, and the crowd waited to see the result of another race, but Mr. Sexton got tired of waiting and had departed from the road by the time that he returned.

There being some feeling between the two as to who has the better trotter, a brush meant a whole lot to each. Mr. Sexton thinks he has it on Axtelmid with Tom Phair, while Mr. Ralston told a party of horsemen that it was a matter of foolishness for Sexton to have such thoughts, as he should know that his gelding was capable of beating him from a quarter of a mile to the end of the speedway. He further said that he did not mean by the remark to belittle the excellent qualities of Tom Phair, as he was one to who has the supreme all-around trotter of the course, meaning speed, manners and all that goes with a perfect horse.

George Leonard had a lot of fun with Pierpont Morgan. One of the best brushes he had was with M. Hall's gelding Wilson, which he won by a close head.

Senator L. Was on Speedway.

John Shepard, dean of the speedway, sent the trotting gelding Senator L. 2:12 the length of the drive a couple of trips, and then went back home satisfied with his ride.

M. A. Neyles took part in the sport with Rob B. and from indications was just as well pleased whether he was in front or trying to get there. A. J. Fairbush swept down the path with the pacer, Winkle, Chief Wilkie 2:12¾. J. H. Collins took his message also with Colo, but was not nearly as successful the next attempt. Will Sexton took all kind of chances with Thermerinda 2:17, signing part of the time. W. C. McCloud had a pretty fair trotting filly that ought to learn her ends with training. He and J. W. Mr. Stults had a series of races with the honors about even. The latter had Tommy R., one of Ralston's past gaits.

Trainer Frank Fox had the youngest trotter on the course, a two-year-old owned by George Groves, by Todd, 2:14¾, and he behaved like a veteran and mixed in decently. Fred Raines started Wilkesbine, 2:14¾, up a couple of times in an easy way, and says if the snow stays just a week longer he will be willing to take on any pacer that turns with him.

Hugh Morrison with Doss Parker, 2:20¼, Dr. Starr with big Sandy, 2:18¼; Dr. J. W. Wills, with Walter W.; Bill Roble, with a good acting trotter; R. G. Thompson with tracie Baron; Fred Bellows, with Ben took all kind of chances with Thermerinda 2:17, signing part of the time. W. C. McCloud had a pretty fair trotting filly that ought to learn her ends with training. He and J. W. Mr. Stults had a series of races with the honors about even. The latter had Tommy R., one of Ralston's past gaits.

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MEMSIC BEAT FRED LANDERS

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 13.—George Mamsic of Chicago was given the decision over Fred Landers of San Francisco at the end of a fast ten-round bout at the Auditorium here. Had Memsic failed to gain a decided advantage during the first eight rounds, the mill would have resulted in a draw.

UNK RUSSELL MET ADAM RYAN

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 13.—Unk Russell and Adam Ryan were the stars in the show at the Washington Sporting Club and they went the limit at a very fast gait, first one and then the other having an apparent advantage.

A draw would not have been a bad decision.

FELTZ WAS INVINCIBLE

CINCINNATI, Feb. 13.—Tommy Feltz of Brooklyn and Gus Bernash of this city went fifteen rounds to a draw here. Bernash had all the best of the contest throughout, but was unable to land a knockout blow.

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

PEGASUS ENTERS HOME STRETCH IN THE ST. VALENTINE LOVE VERSE COMPETITION

Contest Closes To-night and the Two Final Prize Winners Will Be Named To-morrow

THIS fascinating contest, which has stirred poets in every corner of New England, closes at midnight. The final instalment of verses will be printed to-morrow.

If you have not contributed, better get busy to-day and get in before the flag falls. Address your letter to Valentine Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, Nos. 86-92 Summer street, Original verses will be given preference. Write on one side only of the paper.

Here are some of the best of the verses received yesterday:

DAN NEARLY DIED

DAN CUPID was a hunter bold.
As cunning as could be;
He plowed my heart with a lover's dart
And laughed quite gleefully.
Indignant at this youth, I asked,
"Why did you shoot at me?"
Dan nearly died as he replied,
"The point you cannot see."
No. 14 Taylor street, Worcester. FRANCIS CLARKE.

THE OLD STORY

I'LL tell a story new, dear,
My love for you to show;
But the tale I would unfold, dear,
Was told long years ago.
So I can just repeat, dear,
The "old, old story" tell,
Though it's so new to me, dear,
And you I love so well.
MRS. MARY H. THOMPSON.
East Brookfield.

WAITING

A KING to his people had marriage forbidden:
One month sheered Hymen, identity hidden:
And this is the story of Saint Valentine;
Will you worship with me, pretty one, at his shrine?
JOHN F. HOLMES.
Tufts College, Huntington av., Boston.

HAIL ST. VALENTINE

SAINT VALENTINE is coming,
Oh, bless that little man.
He will help me in my troubles
As only good saints can.
Saint Valentine is coming
He'll cut my heart in two,
One-half he'll leave for my share,
And the other he'll give to you.
GUSSIE GOSHAM,
No. 35 Emerald street, Boston.

LUCKY STARS

MAY all the stars that shine above
Be lucky ones for you;
May every heart you care to reach
Be honest, good and true.
But may the heart you fain would hold
Forever, ever, falter;
Be that of your admirer bold
And loving Valentine.
SARA A. DAVIS.
Orange.

TWO IN AN AUTO

IF you'll only say you love me
I'll tell you what I'll do;
Well, go upon our wedding tour
In an automobile for two.
C. A. GOVE.
No. 48 Thompson street, Dorchester.

PAPA'S VALENTINE

IN the happy years to come,
When I have older grown,
I fancy I have sweetheart
To call my very own.

But now I am papa's little girl,
Dearer than all to me,
And so for many years to come
He'll Valentine me.
No. 5000 Broadway, Everett. JENKINS.

JUNE ONLY

SWEETHEART, my love for thee
Doth still unchanged remain,
Two longing for the time when we
Shall be no longer twain.
I hope before another year
We shall be one—don't you, my dear?
MISS ANNIE ROBD.
St. Augustine, Fla.

Yesterday's Prize Winner

MISS FLORENCE KAY,
No. 323 Douglas Street, West Manchester

NOT C. O. D.

IF thou wilt not this gift accept
From one (whose love is thine, sweet maid);
Of hopes of bliss and heart bereft;
Return at once, prepaid.
EDWARD D. DOYLE.
No. 15 Saxton street, Arlington.

TWO WISHES

I WISH I were the crystal cup.
From which you drink your wine,
And then I know at every sip
You'd press your lips to mine.
I wish I were the tiny glove
Your slim white hand doth fit;
And I would have the chance I'd love
To squeeze it just a bit.
HALSEY BATES.
No. 714 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

MERCENARY

YOUR eyes are such a pretty blue,
Your hair has such a golden hue,
Your lips are such a rosy red,
I hope you let me be your Fred.

I also hope this little rhyme,
Made up of thoughts of you,
Will bring to me my Valentine,
Also the precious "Two."
MRS. E. A. CODY.
No. 26 Story street, South Boston.

IRRESISTIBLE

TELL me not in cruel words, dear,
Life with me hath not a charm;
For my heart is sad and lonely,
And I need you, dear, to calm.
Let us cast out lots together,
For I'll be mine, if you'll be,
And we'll while away sad weather
Reading Hearst's AMERICA.
CORA M. WEINHOLD.
No. 6 Leahey avenue, Somerville.

TWO GEMS

GOD sent me two dear Valentines
To show his love—
Two precious in being, gold
Straight from above.
Yet they're not with human life:
My little girl and my sweet wife.

To read these Valentines each day
Is full of charm.
I'll hide them in my heart always
Where none can harm.
I'll keep my diamond and my pearl;
My darling wife, my little girl.
CARRIE ROBINSON.
School street, Webster, Mass.

'TIL THEN.

THOUGH the years may pass away,
Bright or dreamy, day by day;
Though we face the fiend of strife,
Sharing joys or shadows rife;
Whether young, or growing old,
'Til we reach the Shores of Gold—
Aye, 'til then, sweetheart of mine,
Thou will be my Valentine.
MRS. FRANCES HALLBOURG.
No. 102 West Silver street, Westfield.

GOLDEN SANDS

MAY every year that comes, dear,
Bring joys a thousandfold,
And to your love for me, dear,
Add one more pearl of gold.
AKSEL F. GULLIKSEN.
No. 1,843 Washington street, Boston.

WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

I'M sure you'd answer if you knew
How my sore heart doth pine for you,
That question which I've often asked,
And then in love's sweet smiles I'd bask.
MISS KATHERINE SUTHERLAND.
No. 432 Tremont building, Boston.

I DESIRE TO RIDE PEGASUS
YOU BETTER BE KEAPFUL
HOW TO MOUNT THIS STEED
CIT AWAY FROM THERE
MIRANDY BRINGS WINGED BARROW
HERE'S ONE OF THE BEST
TAKE THIS TO THE BANK
VALENTINE POEM EDITOR
MIRANDY WITH ARMFUL OF LOVE

THE POET TRIES TO RIDE THE NEAR-MAUD PEGASUS.

YOUR "STEADY"

SPINACH is green,
Sorrel is yellow,
I wish I was
Your steady fellow.
CLYTIE ROBERTS.
No. 53 Tremont street, Boston.

PRIZES

RUBY lips, fruitful eyes
And dimples are the things I prise.
You have them all; would they be mine!
Will you be my valentine?
ARTHUR WILSON.
No. 44 Eliot street, Boston.

WAKE, PRETTY MAID

Wake, pretty maiden, from your sleep,
Out of your window sixty peep.
For your lattice window, maiden fine,
Stands one who would be your Valentine.
MISS HELEN W. JACKSON.
No. 405 Pearl street, Brockton.

Fetching Coiffures Direct from Paris

PARIS is truly the home of the well-groomed woman. In one feature alone, that of dressing the hair, she easily leads the world. At the grand opera there a few weeks ago two striking coiffures showed off to perfection the twists of ribbon which are so popular now in Paris.

In the first the satin ribbon was of a dull pink orchid shade, with quaint little bows of ribbon aside. The second had the ribbon wound round the head above very loosely waved hair. It was caught low down to the left in front by a single La France rose. Another rose was placed high to the right, and a third held the ribbon low at the back of the head.

There is nothing in which American women have so much to learn as in the dressing of their hair. Look around any audience in a theatre, and note how extraordinarily few well-dressed heads you see. The majority of heads look as if they had had the scantiest acquaintance with a brush and comb. The strands of hair stick together, straight wisps are out of place, the back combs are placed unevidently and irregularly, and, hopeless abomination of all, a spurious attempt at tidiness is often attempted by dragging a hair net over the whole erection.

In contrast to these typical heads are those which attempt every kind of fashionable coiffure with every hair dragged taut, and no individuality left to it at all.

American women do not sufficiently care for and study their hair, and they do not sufficiently vary their coiffures; and yet no woman will ever achieve distinction with unkempt hair, let her dress be as expensive and beautiful as it may.

Hair beautifully brushed, waved and dressed with due attention to the shape of its owner's head and features will make a plain woman into a beauty.

A coiffure should also be considered in relation to the dress it is to accompany. To carry out the general effect of the Empire gowns which are having so great a vogue at present, especially for evening wear, the hair is drawn up to the top of the head, and there arranged in little soft rolls and curls, bearing no trace of heavy pins or regularity. The only ornament is a long plume springing from a small tiara—lover's knot of gold or silver ribbon.

It is extraordinary how a suitable coiffure sets off an Empire dress, and how an ordinary one detracts from the effect; and it is greatly to be desired that American women would study this and other questions connected with "a woman's crowning glory," which so many ungratefully neglect.

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

CHAPTER XXVII.
A Queer Quandary.

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JACK and Rivers were certainly in a nice fix. Alone in a strange tropical country surrounded by a horde of savages who might very likely believe them impostors instead of gods, now that their airship had suddenly taken wings, they were menaced with starvation or the horrible alternative of becoming cannibals, if, indeed, Hunston did not invent some new and terrible fate for them, now that he was in possession of the ship, and free to navigate the air above them while they could not follow.

Rivers stood dumfounded, but Jack's spirit rose to the occasion.

"I can see what happens to us," said he. "We go to Broadway for us this time. There's no getting out of it."

"I am not so sure about that," said Jack. "I am inclined to believe that Hunston will linger in this part of the world to make sure that I am dead before he starts for civilization. And if he stays long enough I may find a way to catch him napping, yet."

By this time the savages, who had prostrated themselves in fear before the searchlight, got up within their feet and stood around when they heard the mighty warning rush of the airship began to lift their heads.

Even in the darkness they could perceive that the two white strangers stood alone on the great altar.

It was a moment to try the stoutest heart, but Jack's splendid courage never failed for a moment deserted him.

Stepping to the front of the platform, he raised his voice and in commanding tones began to recite the Declaration of Independence.

The savages listened in silence.

When he had finished Jack took the searchlight and turned its rays east and west and north and south and then straight upward into the night.

A wandering murmur broke from thousands of lips.

Straight overhead, perhaps a thousand feet from the earth, hung the airship motionless in space. The rays of the powerful light shone at first into strong relief. The savages evidently believed that Jack and Rivers had sent the ship into the air to wait their pleasure and were unaware that it bore any living soul.

"I told you so," said Jack to Rivers. "You see you're waiting. I think the sooner we get away from this spot the healthier it will be for us. Between us we have a couple of thousand cartridges, and there is a good compass, and plenty of ammunition for rifles and plenty of arms strong enough to carry us north. We can't manage to get off our pedestal without making trouble for them. Yes, this business of being god to a lot of savages is rather interesting," retorted Rivers. "I think of it once a long way, and this looks to me like a continuous performance."

"Well," said Jack, "I'll tell you what we'll do. You keep the light busy and examine every corner of the neighborhood, and I'll walk around the edge of the altar and sing them another song or two. Maybe we'll strike an idea that way."

Following this plan, they very soon saw that they were at the outskirts of a village.

As soon as Jack saw the superiority of the huts and noted the skilful arrangement of the town on a little plateau that overlooked the country for miles around, he knew he had a race of chiefs to deal with and must use caution and decision.

If they once found out he was only a human being his life would be in danger.

Rivers kept the light turned on the village for several minutes, and presently Jack made out that in the centre stood a tall building which was evidently a temple or palace, and carefully constructed of stone.

From the altar a broad path stretched down through the kneeling multitude and led straight to the temple.

Jack decided on a bold stroke.

"Keep the light straight down the path," he said to Rivers, "and follow me."

Slowly they strode down the steps of the altar, the strong still light.

Not a sound was heard as they walked down the broad path, and not a man of all those thousands moved.

In a few moments they were clear of the circle and approaching the centre of the village.

"We'll go straight to their temple," said Jack, "and march right into it. Then they'll think we are the real thing. We ought to be able to find quarters to-day for the night, where we'll be safer with a solid wall to back us than we would be out in the open."

"And if we can only keep them quiet until we manage to get hold of our rifles and ammunition, we will be in no loss the cannibals much difficulty."

Slowly and solemnly they strode into the village, the strong still light.

On they strode up the pathway. Only a few yards remained.

Jack was just about to set foot on the great stone steps when the big door swung back before them and a wild, weird voice rang out from the walls above them.

Under the stone portico they were safe from attacks from above, but they turned to face a raving mob of savages, who streamed up from the amphitheatre with angry cries and pressed forward toward them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Sidney Warwick's Great Story of Present Day Life

THE HIDDEN MARRIAGE

A Romance of Beacon Street and the Slums of Boston

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued

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"I HAPPEN to know all about that letter, Miss Calthrope, and what the judge's last injunctions, expressed therein to Renshaw Mordaunt, were—those injunctions relating to Mrs. Graham and her daughter. First of all, I want a simple promise from you. Should you ultimately decide that you do not care to avail yourself of my help, you will regard all I am going to say to you as being in strict confidence?"

"Yes," said Olive, "I will promise that."

"At the outset, Miss Calthrope, I take it, I may assume, that Mr. Mordaunt has not interpreted the late judge's wishes in a very generous spirit—those wishes expressed in his letters?"

He was watching her closely. Olive did not reply to the question; but the hawk-like eyes behind the gold-rimmed pince-nez perched on the high-bridged nose read in the expression of her face all he wanted to know.

"From what I know of the man I should imagine that he has refused utterly to comply with those wishes that would have been binding on a man of honor."

He paused thoughtfully, stirring the tea Olive had poured out for him; he could have wished it was a blighdall; the scheme he was feeling his way to would have been easier to approach.

"Will you continue?" said Olive.

"A very non-committal young lady," he thought to himself. "Well, Miss Calthorpe, I see you have no very high opinion of this gentleman—neither have I. I tell you frankly. A man who would ignore a sacred a trust ought to be fought with any weapons—with any weapons," he repeated slowly, looking hard at her. "And who can say what weapons a woman has?

"You are speaking enigmatically," said Olive quietly.

"I will try to make myself clearer. By the way, of half bad tea, this. Is it Chinese, do you think? This man has wronged you and your mother in a way that makes my blood boil. Miss Calthorpe, though you would admit that you still are not quite sure whether you can trust old Colonel Thorold; that is natural enough, my dear young lady. Do I not hear? Not a bit. Now, I am sure that I may be so adventurer pure and simple. The world is full of adventurers. Adventurers and rogues. To think that this scoundrel has actually gained liability for one penny—infamous! Now, speaking in your interests—"

Business Basis.

"You are quite disinterested? But why should a stranger be so eager to find me out to act in my interest?" asked Olive. "So far, my experience is that no one has not led me to look for much disinterested-ness."

"The identical thought that I was struggling to express," cried the Colonel. "I am glad you asked the question—it clears the ground. I am not entirely actuated by reasons, though, as's soldier and an American, my blood boils at the treatment you have received. I admit I thought—I am not quite disinterested."

"Your admission makes me more inclined to listen to what you have to say," said Olive quietly.

"Oh, I by no claim to a monopoly of all the virtues," said the Colonel, airily.

"To resume—your interests I propose to do so on a business footing. I get my little commission when will not grudge me that, I am sure. Now, Miss Calthorpe, you see all my cards on the table; you want your own, or as much of it as may be possible to secure—that is where I come in. Is that frankly? I am powerful I take my little commission. Frankly, the country is a wilderness to me; I need an old soldier well. Come, frankness for frankness; that whiskered fellow gave you nothing?"

"If he had fulfilled the wishes expressed in Judge Calthorpe's letter you tell me you have seen, should I be seeking assistance?" replied Olive, rejoicing at the very sort?" Olive said.

"Then you're as bad as that? Shameful! I am distressed beyond words," cried the colonel, who was truly rejoicing at the news; her poverty, if not her inclination, might drive her into falling in with his scheme. "All the more reason then that no time should be lost in counteracting what I may be permitted to term our campaign against this man—"

"But you have told me nothing yet. You cannot expect me to take a step blindfolded? How am I to know that you can help me? How am I even to know that I can trust you?"

"You can trust me, because in this our interests are identical; to put it bluntly, you can help me by assistance. I can by my ability to help you, at least you lose nothing. I'll give you my word by resolutes."

"If you can show me that I may at least trust your se f interest I might be inclined to agree," said Olive slowly. "But I warn you I have become sceptical of trusting people. Life has brought me that lesson."

"Can I see you to-morrow? I want you to think over what I have said to you. I won't enter into any details now. I want your mind to be free from thought that there are ways of forcing your hand. Obtain to do what a man of honor would have done voluntarily; for heaven's sake return to a girl of your blood. The Colonel was so much in earnest that he forgot to use the flattering.

"Shall we say 4 o'clock at the east end of Back Bay Station Bridge to-morrow?"

"Very well," said Olive, rising, "I will see you there to-morrow."

Like a Thief

And outside the door of the store they parted.

"And now," murmured the Colonel to himself, with his eyes following the receding figure, "now to wash the taste of that tea from my mouth."

He felt he needed the whiskey for another reason too.

That afternoon in his interview with Olive, in speaking of the part she was to play in the scheme he had hinted at, he had taken a definite step toward that of a thief, for not for one moment did he let his hands clean.

There were innumerable shady acts and peccadilloes to be laid to Colonel Rory Thorold's door, but the most unpardonable that he had no intention of repaying, until the opportunity arrived to lend him any thing; he had a habit of surreptitiously borrowing from his friends' pockets and drink; those and a host of shady proceedings to which he was continually resorting made him more avoided at his club; but hitherto he had contrived to keep his reputation for dishonesty; he had kept clear of these definite acts which the law takes account of.

But though he had no intention of retracing his steps in the unusual prospect now opening out little. Already he felt like a thief, with all a thief's fears.

Had he decided to have resolved him to his usual self-complacency, and enabled him to view his contemplated part on strictly moral grounds.

The only question now was whether this girl could be induced to go in for the big thing he meditated.

I think she will—if only to get even with Benny—she may refuse at first, but I think she'll end by consenting."

In spite of the coolness with which she had received the Colonel's veiled overtures, Olive had been keenly interested.

She did not dare trust his face; that the man was a rogue she considered probable.

But she would at any rate listen to the scheme he spoke of. The fire of an intense resolution to seize any chance of right-ing the wrong Renshaw Mordaunt had inflicted on her mother and herself burned in her—to right it by any means in her power.

All the humiliation and injustice she had endured, all the disappointment, the despondency and fear of the last few days, as she hardened and embittered her, only strengthened her in that purpose.

If this man, rogue though he might be, had really come as he asserted, to assist in helping her to revenge upon that locked hand of Renshaw Mordaunt's, why should she shrink from the partnership he proposed?

Alone, she was helpless—helpless because of her poverty. When, as she looked at herself in a glass, with Renshaw Mordaunt's bitter sneer ringing in her ears, she told herself that she would use her woman's weapons of beauty and charm to subjugate her enemy to her will, she had not reckoned with poverty. She had the weapons; poverty prevented her from using them—from having the opportunity of using them.

She had been cheated out of two legacies that should have been hers; she could get no engagement of any sort; the only thing that stood between them and destitution was the small quarterly pittance derived from the investment of her mother's scanty capital.

If Colonel Thorold had the power he professed, he had approached her at the right time!

What was the scheme he had in view? Was it one that would fall in with her own desires and interests? This Colonel Thorold might be a rogue; what of that, so long as he had interest kept fully loyal to her? His desperate woman asked herself recklessly. She needed a rogue's help to fight this greater rogue with his own weapons.

Olive walked down the street in which they had taken rooms; she lingered outside the door before she had the courage to knock. How was she to break to the news of her dismissal to her poor mother—to tell her that the engagement that had meant everything to them had been a heartless fraud?

TO BE CONTINUED.

By Beatrice Fairfax

Don't Be Everlastingly Finding Fault With Everything Your Young Brother Says or Does

By Beatrice Fairfax

I KNOW a little chap who has rather a hard time.

He isn't a bad little fellow, as boys go, but to hear his family nag at him one would imagine him to be a hardened criminal.

From morning till night he hears nothing but "don'ts." "Don't do this, don't do that," until the whole world must seem to him to consist of one big round "Don't."

His parents love him, of course, but they evidently think he needs a world of disciplining.

His sisters seem to feel that they also should take a hand in his training, and the result is that he is constantly in hot water.

I haven't the slightest doubt but that he feels that he must be a very bad boy, else why so much fault-finding.

They will end by making him a sneak if they are not careful.

He is not the only small boy who is suffering from over-training.

Parents and big sisters seem unable to realize that the normal, healthy boy has to go through the period of dirty hands, greediness and noise.

He loves dirt—it's so comfortable and convivial.

He never gets enough to eat, so he must be greedy.

And as for noise he shouts from sheer love of existence.

He is like an over-grown, clumsy little bear cub, stumbling over things, treading on skirts and generally in the way.

He is miserably conscious that he is a social failure, and to cover his confusion he tries to be smart and pretends he doesn't care.

The family do not try to make things the least bit easy for him. They scold and correct until he feels there is no use trying to be good anyways.

The big sisters make the greatest mistake in not cultivating the affection and confidence of the small brother. There are many ways in which he can be of assistance to them.

The day will come when he will have outgrown all his boyish faults, and they may be very proud of their fine young brother.

When a little chap tries to confide in an older sister she should receive his confidences as though they were of the utmost importance.

If she laughs at him or repeats what he says he will never forget it.

Those of you who have small brothers try and make up your minds to be patient with them.

Remember that they look on "big sister" as a wonderful creature.

Let them feel that you are their friend. Don't be everlastingly finding fault with everything they do.

You have a great forerunners with other girl's brothers after they have grown up; try and have the same with your own while they are little.

HOW A CHAMBER OF HORRORS HOLDS A HUSBAND'S LOVE

By Caroline

THE man who is as much the sweetheart after marriage as before is a rare exception.

Whether this is the fault of the man or the woman is always a question. Probably they are both a bit to blame.

There is much advice given to young men and maidens who wish to marry.

Women as well as men lay all sorts of traps to catch their game.

The animal being caught, little energy is expended in taming him and teaching him to eat from one's hand.

Winning a man's love is a simple proposition compared with keeping it, for, as Becky Sharp says, any woman can win any man providing she hasn't a lump of her previous attachment.

But she doesn't say anything about its being easy to keep a man's love.

There are a thousand little things that she has some hard work to do, when it comes to keeping a husband interested, the greater are her chances of success.

Before marriage no girl would think of going into detail about her domestic troubles, dressmakers, etc.

But after marriage these form her chief topics. Either the fire won't burn, the coffee is sorry, her dress won't come home and is a perfect fizzle, etc.

The third year had happened before the wedding day would have been put upon the shelf and forgotten.

There would have been so many more interesting things to remember.

Why, we wouldn't it be a good idea to have a chamber of horrors, where he or she could be allowed to enter after marriage?

The shelf in the room could be given up to dressmakers and their shortcomings.

Another to the kitchen maid and all horrors connected therewith.

A third to servants, if you be so unfortunate as to have them.

In short, all household difficulties, such as sour bread, ugly wallpaper on the walls, etc.

This room could be opened in the morning, and the husband's key would be his, but should be closed before he comes home at night.

For, remember, he is not to have as much as a glance in.

Any two people who have to go through life together have to endure many sad troubles.

If sympathy is to be expended upon these minor difficulties there will be nothing left for the real troubles when they come.

So don't ask for sympathy for every little thing that goes wrong; put it in your chamber of horrors, and the chances are you will soon forget it.

Troubles put upon the shelf are very soon forgotten.

LOVE AND SUICIDE

"WOMEN, as they become more highly educated, tend more to suicide," said the president of a girls' college. "In the past they only killed themselves for love.

"But now, being educated, they live like men. Like men they write, paint, build, run groceries, drug stores, brokerages. And like men they commit suicide.

"They did it in the past from love alone, but now they end all from disappointed ambition, from loss of money, from a book's failure, from a fall in stocks, from a rise in drugs.

"But the higher education of woman is a good thing, even if it does cause her now and then to kill herself."

HOW TO KEEP FLOWERS FRESH

A QUEER way to keep a bouquet of flowers fresh, but a very striking and effective one, is thus described: In a vessel of water place a plate, and on this stand a bouquet of flowers weighted at the bottom so as to stand upright.

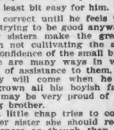
This being done, the bouquet is covered with a bell glass, the rim of which ought to fit exactly the flat part of the plate; the bell glass should be entirely filled with water and without the least air bubble. Then raise all together, bell glass, plate and bouquet, and place on a table, leaving on plate around the base of the bell glass a little water to keep the air from entering.

The flowers in this situation will be preserved in all their freshness for several weeks, and their beauty is increased by a great number of bubbles of gas produced by the respiration of the leaves, and which attach themselves to the leaves, looking like pearls.

The edge of the plate and the water that it contains should be concealed by a light bed of moss in which are set some flowers. A bouquet thus arranged produces a charming effect, especially in the evening.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

LADIES' DRESSING SACK



No. 1,297—This pretty dressing sack may be made of flowered challis or wash silk, and frills of lace and ribbon trim it.

The sack is tacked at the shoulders and a bias seam is used at the centre of the back, when a box is tied in waiting effect and brought around to the front, where it is gracefully knotted. The sleeves are full and finished at the elbow with bands.

The pattern is cut to six sizes, 32c, 34, 36c, 38c, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 bust requires 4¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, 2¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 44 inches wide.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 229, Boston, Mass.

No. 1,297

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

STRONGHEART "GREAT," SAYS THE NEWSBOY

As the dramatic man was coming out of the Park Theatre last evening, after witnessing the performance of "Stronghearf" by Robert Edeson and all but one of his original company, for a return engagement of two weeks, a young newsboy from whom he buys papers hailed him and said:

"Hullo, Cap, how'd yer like the show?"

"Pretty good; how'd you like it?" was the response.

"Gee, it was great," the lad replied, enthusiastically, and then the two walked down Washington street. Young "Spud," as everyone calls the boy, began to tell the story, and he did it so graphically and in so understandingly that it is worth repeating here. So here it is, just as he described it:

"Yer see," he said, "dere was an Injun in de play who was de real ting, all right. He got one of dem wild Injun, wid der red paint and feather dusters all over him, but a regular college Injun. He wore college rags like de college stiffs wot butt into de gallery once in a while and get in de first row, where us kids ought to be.

"This here Injun was on de whole show around one of dem big colleges and all de gobs was stuck on him and all de college stiffs tought he was de big noise, 'cause he was de leading football man in de football team. He was having a high old time, and was chasin' de girls just as if he was a reel white guy. Everything would 'a been all right, but dere was a cheap sport dere who was stuck on one of de girls in de show and he was trying to beat annudder guy's time wot stood better wid de bunch of guys. So he gits dis guy in de hole by leading him on more dough dat he can't pay it back. Den he makes a wrong move and bets a bunch of coin on de other team. See?

Calls Him 'Dirty Mean.'

"Den you know wot dis gazabe does? He was certainly dirty mean, for he gets all de football signals for his own team, wot his rival was using, and sends dem to de other football team. Well, when de game comes round de team wid de Injun is getting de worst of it and between de halves de manager of de other team blows in and pipes off de deal. He gives de letter to de Injun, see, and when de Injun sees de signals was in de hand writin' on his pal he won't give up de game, but goes down muff wot did de turn he tries to give de Injun de double cross. Den comences knockin' dis here Strongheart to de captain, see, till dey won't let Mr. Injun play.

"Dat tickles de other stiff to death, but de team who widout de Injun and don't dey appoint a meeting to find out who sent de signals. But before de meeting de injun gits daffy over one of de gells in de show and wants to take her out to his tepee and make her his squaw like dem we see de pictures yr in de Flirt reader. But when de gang of guys wot had been hanging out with Strongheart gits wise dey all give him de cold shoulder and tell him dere is nuttin doin', because it is an Injun and no Injun can marry a white woman. See?

"Dis makes old Strongheart mad as thunder and he gives dem all de glassy eye. Den he makes a big speech and tells em all dat he is the only guy and dat dey can all go back to de woods for deres. He says he's going to pop de question to de gell, anyway. See? Den dey all gets regardless and knocks him. Dey is certainly or low lunch, for all dem guys wid de long coats and de high hats and dat has been pretendin' to be his pals goes back on him, see? Dey all turns on de one guy who's a peach. His fat guy tells Strongheart dat he is too much of a he brave to bet fine of guff into de other gazabes till dey is all ashamed of demselves. See?

Strongheart Called the Turn.

"Next de football guys has dis meetin', and Strongheart gits on de job wid a disgused up de gag wid item signals, and as has de guy write a fake telegram so he gits wise to dis hanky-panky, while de same as de address on dem signals. See? Den he gits all de bunch together and tells dem wise to de gazabe, and dey starts in to beat his light off, but Strongheart calls de turn and says dat dey will fire de guy out of college anyway, so dey lets him off and he sneaks for de wings.

"Den in de next act old Strongheart butts into de gell's house, see, and gits her alone, and he goes up and looks at her, and she just rows her arms around his neck, and dey is sure fixed for keeps, and just when old Strongheart is gittin' ready to make a grand stretch for his tepee wid de gell, anudder Injun butts in and hollers at him. So, under Injun say dat Strongheart's old man, who is de chief of de tribe, has kicked de bucket, and dat it is up to Strongheart to come back and be de real king of de whole woods. So he stand for it, and dey can git a new chief. But de Injun is game, and he strikes around and gives old Strongheart a big spiel 'bout de good college Injun, he never hears calls in de gell and tells her it's all off 'cause he has to go back to his own war paint and be a real diamond dick Injun, and dat he can't take her 'cause she is white. But it don't do no good, for Strongheart has made up his mind he is going to de go by gell or back and get a squaw and be chief.

"Dere, but dat ain't all, for Strongheart couldn't see her at all and he just gits on de job and says a prayer or sumthin' like that and de curtain falls.

"It was a good show all right, but if I had been Strongheart, de first ting I'd do would be to go back to de woods and I'd get a squaw. Dem college guys who write plays always do have 'em turn out wrong anyway. All de time dey have de de front row wid me said dat de only trouble wid de show was dat de Injun got beat outer dat peach."

MAXINE ELLIOTT BEGINS FAREWELLS

Maxine Elliott, in "Her Great Match," has only two more weeks left of her engagement at the Hollis Street Theatre, notwithstanding the great success that has been won here by this comedy by Clyde Fitch. It was only natural, therefore, that there should be a large audience last evening. Only a Clyde Fitch could write such a play as this, taking the subject of marriage and teaching with his pen of satire all the facts closely connected with it.

UNDERSIDE OF LIFE IN BIG CITY SHOWN

Crimes that men and women commit of the midnight in a great city form the subject of a decidedly picturesque and interesting melodrama, "After Midnight," which is this week's offering at the Grand Opera House. It is a story of life under the South Side of New York, full of human feeling and stirring situations.

The school for crooks in "Tobb's Dive" is about as picturesque and exciting as can be imagined. The scenic effects are very well arranged. Al Phillips bears the brunt of the burden, ably assisted by Alice Mereth in the role of the persecuted girl. The "heavy" work of Robert Livingston showed a pleasing regard for light and shade. In fact the cast is particularly good in its entirety. "After Midnight" has only this week here, with matinees to-day, Thursday and Saturday.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX SCORES TRIUMPH IN BIBLICAL PLAY

Full of Poetic Dialogue and Strong Situations in Rich Scenic Environment.

Audience Goes Wild Over Many Beautiful Stage Pictures and Earnest Work of Actors.

Staged with an elaborateness rarely equalled, telling a story of absorbing interest, with characters remarkably human and sympathetic, "Mizpah," the poetic drama from the beautiful Biblical story of Esther, was presented for the first time in this city at the Majestic Theatre last evening.

"Mizpah" is the work of Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Luscombe Searelle and is to blank verse form of first water, and the texture into the theatrical field. Its theme is love, that of a simple maiden for a great king. Into its lines Mrs. Wilcox has put the best of her clear and forceful literary style, and all the heart touch underlying sentiment that has made her poems so notable. The strongest scenes are those from her pen, and they are exquisitely written. The language is simple in the extreme.

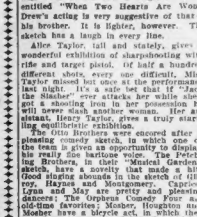
But mere scenic effects do not constitute a poetic drama. There must be men and women of deep poetic feeling who can read the lines, with due regard for the light and shade, and due respect to the environment in which they are presumed to be living. Given the most beautiful of English to speak, strong situations and graceful and becoming costumes, J. H. Gilmour and Adele Block, with their comrades, seem singularly well suited to the needs of this strong production.

Esther is a role where the slightest affectation will constitute a serious blot. Miss Block is an ideal Esther. A daughter of the very race she is supposed to depict, she brings to it a beauty and an artistic discretion, a charm of personality and a sympathy and sincerity that make the character one of the most delightful imaginable. She has much to say of love. She has to describe it in fervent sentences, but so careful is she of the delicacy of the subject so delicately does she distinguish between true love and mere sentiment, that one pities and wishes he could hear her tell what love is over and over again.

No less should be said of Mr. Gilmour's work as the king. In all his career, so familiar to Boston playgoers, he has done nothing quite as good as this. A kingly bearing is superb. As a king he is magnificent.

"Mizpah" recalls to mind further, the scriptural story of love so romantic, so human and so dramatic that it is of absorbing interest even to this day—centuries after its revealing through the pages of the Bible. Many of the events in the Biblical story are followed closely, though much freedom has been exercised in their translposition.

Scene from "Mizpah," the New Biblical Play by Ella Wheeler Wilcox and Luscombe Searelle, Seen for the First Time in This City Last Night.



LOVE OF KING FOR ESTHER IS THEME OF POETIC DRAMA

The play opens in the court of King Asshueres, where a plot between Queen Vashti and Viceroy Haman against the king's life is discovered by Esther, who returned victorious from war, with many Jewish captives, among them Mordwai and brother, his niece.

Vashti flouts the King before his entire court. When rebuked for declaring that she feels no respect for his Queen she says:

Ass. SHAME, my Lord—there is no room
For such gaw gibe wase to my kindly nature.
To be a queen true art thou queen indeed.
Yet hold as outcast from thy heart and mind;
To keep it loathly company. Go to your queen.
To come and go at pleasure's back and call.
While barred from wifely love's quickened.
Think ye THAT

A noble calling for a noble Dame!
Why, any empathize amongst my train
Could play my queen
Were she as fair.

I was a Princess once, I was a Queen.
Ass. Then better late than little!
Vash. (Flings off her crown.) Back at the King's feet,
Here's the crown that made me Queen in name.
Here stands the woman—wife in name alone!
Now—no more Queen—nor wife—but woman
Now—no more.
And I would scorn the crown to be

Her own avenger.
Vashti is again banished and the King picks his Queen from among his people, Esther feels sad for his life Queen she says:

Ass. SHAME, my Lord—there is no room
For such gaw gibe wase to my kindly nature.
To be a queen true art thou queen indeed.
Yet hold as outcast from thy heart and mind;
To keep it loathly company. Go to your queen.
To come and go at pleasure's back and call.
While barred from wifely love's quickened.
Think ye THAT

Love hath a million eyes, yet Love is blind.
Love is a tempest, awful in its might;
Love is the wine of a moment's night;
Love is the sin of every human soul.
Love is the best (and bath missed life's only joy.

King Ahasuerus again asks her,
"O what is love, I pray, I pray you?"
The definition of that noble, unselfish word,
By women misunderstood, misused, misdefined...

With majestic simplicity she answers:
"She, love seeks nothing that kings can bestow,
Love is the king of all kings here below.
Love makes the meanest hut a bashful bee;
Love makes the poorest man a king or a god.
Love not glamour and gloss are its home.
When lighted by the radiance of love's flame,
Who dares read Love could deem to Power and Splendor,
Hath given not Love, but some base-born Pretender.
So ridiculous
Love it 'mid a show
To seek decrees and to carry out;
Love completely is in part, with pain.
Nor is there mortal who can love in vain.
Love is its own reward, it pays full measure,
And in Love's sharpest grief lies noblest pleasure."

And the great monarch exclaims with rapture:

"Thou art like
The heaven at early evening, when we see
A flash of light, a brightness
And then a cloister, till upon the night
Unfolds the glory of the firmament.
To watch thee, Esther, and to study thee,
To love thee as thou hast loved me that art
Occupation for a man's whole life—
Nay, more than life itself."

He sends for Haman and discusses affairs with him.

After the love making comes Hamanic intriguing to get the throne for himself and Vashti's son. Mordecai and Esther are disgraced and Esther is cast off by the King. Mordecai pleads with her story of how Vashti secured false keys to the bridal chamber, and how the King found and the curtain descends upon the scene of reconciliation between the King and Esther.

Boston Theatre

In view of the extraordinary success and popularity of "Babes in the Wood" at the Boston Theatre, there is much disappointment that this big musical extravaganza was not booked for a longer engagement. The theatre has been crowded to the doors at nearly every performance. That was the case last night when the piece entered upon its final week.

Naturally, Fred Walton, in the role of the wooden soldier, was the star of the occasion, his pantomimic work evoking screams of laughter. But there were other favorites as well, Miss La Velle Adelaide, America's most graceful dancer; little Will Archie and Adele Cuyler.

Howard Athenaeum

Trois is at the old Howard again this week in his saucy singe of saucy songs, but really she isn't saucy at all. She is just "naive" and piquant, with the eye of a Parisian and the smile of a wise, some, bewitching American girl.

The Milliman trio of wire performers and the Dolce-Ashton tumbling athletes are there "with the goods." Harry Antrim and Yetta Peters, in a skit called "A Tarry Affair," are clever, to the Howard style. They make good. Will J. McDermott, he of eccentric motions; Carew and Hayes, comedienes; Crowley and Foley, Kimball and Donovan, the Catmans in illusions, Charley Farrell, the clever delineator; Rowley and Mack and Dave Ballentine, the balladist; Hallman and Gandia and the Howardscope round out the olio.

Roller Skating

Park Square Roller Rink was patronized by a great throng of skaters last evening and upwards of three thousand viewed the spectacle from the seats allotted to onlookers. Exhibitions of fancy skating were given.

To-morrow evening there will be a Valentine party, and on Thursday night a three-mile return match race between Vigue of Waterville, Me., champion of that State, and Pierce of this city. Friday evening White of Chelsea, the undefeated champion and winner of sixteen straight races, will meet a large field of entries.

Austin & Stone's Museum

For ten cents you can transport yourself to the far West and revel in the "wild and woolly." Cowboys, scouts and trappers come fresh from the plains, with Broncho John at the head.

All the girls in Powell's Minstrel Maids came out in new costumes yesterday and a pretty picture they made. There were new songs, some new dances, and the same films sprung a lot of new jokes. The Marlys, Dave Lyons, Dan Ballard, Frank Marlen and Brennan brothers contributed to the vaudeville show.

Columbia Theatre

Cablegrams from France state that Mlle. Rejane de Casalonga event appeared at $3,000,000, the debts being mostly for jewelery and lavish gowns for the fair Parisian. Dianas of the night, Count Ever and Count Eyre on the Dainty Paris burlesquers at the Columbia this week all have gowns that would make a queen envious. The olio is a big feature. The Onlow trio, in their skating act, "The Drive," fairly carried the house by storm. The turn is one of the most thrilling gymnastic acts of but everything they do is unlike anything else you have seen. Mr. Onlow is a clever actor as well. The Dolphins are interesting as it is novel. Madge Hughes and Ethel Stewart in "Mamie and Willie," a spicy little skit; J. G. Brown and May Moore, in a singing act, The Hydes, in a "Rube" turn, and Orville and Frank, in feats of tumbling and juggling, were the other big cards in the olio.

Bowdoin Square Theatre

"New York by Night," a sensational play, new and well finished, announced as a return engagement, opened there at the Bowdoin Square Theatre. The prologue is enacted in a picturesque section of Chinatown, and the opening and closing act brings one to the heart of New York city—Longacre Square. The second act shows the Harlem Bridge at midnight and the third a costly corridor in the New York Hotel. The concluding act finds us in the home of the hero, a modern flat, wherein dwell the oppressed but honest toilers.

Castle Square Theatre

"A Lady of Quality" arrived in town last night at the Castle Square Theatre and its first performance was delightful as her departure will be a sad one. Those who were fortunate enough to witness the representation of Jean Ceniston's character in the production of last season will be delighted to see her in this role.

Madcap Clorinda, the feminine stripling, drinkbreeches, a young female to the bumble, a dashing, fencing, riding, [illegible] ripening to womanhood and passing out of girlhood through the maelstrom of love betrayed, to finally kill the villain who had betrayed her and obtain the hand of the man who was her second true love, all this with a determination, if with an abandon, with a freedom from the best of boot, perhaps, at times with the best of voice, owing to its quality rather than to the part, by Miss Lillian Kemble. John Craig as the Duke of Ormond, who was likewise admirable, the play being that more is not seen of him. As the Marquis of Carabas, rake, John Waldron won new honors and his associates in the cast. The scenic effects are excellent and especially worthy of mention are the drawing-room and gowns. The cast is letter perfect.

Colonial Theatre

One of the finest audiences that the Colonial Theatre has had this year gathered last evening in honor of the opening of the second and last week of the engagement of E. S. Willard. This is the first time that this distinguished English actor has ever had an engagement at this house, and he has been made to feel decidedly at home there. Of all the plays which Mr. Willard gave during his first week here, "The Fool's Revenge" created the most pronounced impression, and it was very nie Lou Clegg.

Lyceum Theatre

Spectacular effects, frivolity and unbounded merriment are plentiful in the "New York Stars," which opened a week's engagement at the Lyceum yesterday. The principal parts are portrayed by Bonny Raymond, who wrote the opening burlesque entitled "Papa's Catechism"; Herbert Lyon, a really funny German comedian; Lottie Fremont, Catherine Taylor and Jing

Globe Theatre

"When cards write you wait," or some other sign equally felicitous, should be hung outside the Globe Theatre. The sign hung outside the Globe Theatre. The sign is sure to be displayed all this week, while Ernest Hogan is appearing with his clever, elastically funny musical comedy, "Rufus Rastus." This is the second time within a few weeks that this mirth provoker has been here.

This is one of the funniest and brightest, prettiest and most original comedies that has been seen in this city in many a day. Every member of the company is a cultured person, and all can either sing or dance. Most of them can do both well.

"PRINCESS BEGGAR" A GOOD COMIC OPERA

If catchy, tuneful music, and bright, snappy dialogue and quaint, impossible situations make a comic opera, "Princess Beggar" is a comic opera, and a good one, for instance, that form a harmonious symphony, girls whose faces and figures are good to look upon, and tableaux and move ments that delight the eye, then "Princess Beggar" is the most successful show of that sort. If an audience that likes those things stands five hours and a half, the back row of seats and applauds encore and encore, then "Princess Beggar" is successful. All these things are true of the Castle Square production last night, when the new Shubert show, called "a fairy-tale comedy operetta," was given its first night's engagement.

"Princess Beggar" deserves to stand alone of the season's new operas, if for no other reason than that has two people in it. It is the fashion, nowadays, to have somebody write the book, somebody else the music, somebody else the lyrics, somebody else the scenery, and another somebody else to make arrangements to be interpolated, until a manager will be justified in entitling the director of the production to save your life. This is not the case with this show.

Edward Paulton, who was one of the authors of "Erminie," built the libretto of this new Shubert production, and Alfred G. Robyn, who is the husband of the composed the musical numbers of "The Yankee Consul," made the music. Both of them are entitled to much praise. "Princess Beggar" comes nearer to being a real comic opera than have many things since the days of the late lamented Gilbert and Sullivan.

When Messrs. Paulton and Robyn had done their work, somebody else came in and made a sumptuous production of it. This may have been Frank Southern, whom the programme quotes as the "producer," or it may be someone else to the Shubert throne. Whoever he is, he also is entitled to credit. The scenery, the costumes and the stage pictures are very beautiful, without exception. Added to this is an complete a collection of really pretty women as Boston has seen on one stage this year, and a generally "snappy" movement to the whole piece.

There you have all these things you need only good singers and actors to make a real organization of merit.

The score and orchestration of the whole piece is tuneful. There are a half-dozen numbers worth remembering, and in the "Princess Beggar" song—stage pictures of the "Woodcutters' Song"—stage pictures of the "Woodcutters' Song"—stage pictures are made most satisfying to the eye.

In comedians the company is especially favored. There is an ascension to the work of Eddie Garvie, who plays the rotund role of Vagrita, dogged by the terms of a mortgage to either marry or have his property sold, and who, to avoid the one or forfeit his estates and his crown, that he has for luck in his work of wedding single laughs and applause.

Neat and tasty Edward M. Favor was built by nature to be the foil to such a round and merry thing, and his skill as a comedian enables him to assist nature to the end that the moments when this pair are on the stage are usually merry ones. Their lyrical song together in the second act is one of the hits of the show.

In Stanley H. Forbs the cast has not only a Boston favorite, but one of the best bass singers in comic opera and a good actor with an ideal operatic stage presence.

Miss Paula Edwardes, whose name appears as the star, also ran.

And the great monarch exclaims with rapture:

"Thou art like
The heaven at early evening, when we see
A flash of light, a brightness
And then a cloister, till upon the night
Unfolds the glory of the firmament.
To watch thee, Esther, and to study thee,
To love thee as thou hast loved me that art
Occupation for a man's whole life—
Nay, more than life itself."

He sends for Haman and discusses affairs with him.

After the love making comes Hamanic intriguing to get the throne for himself and Vashti's son. Mordecai and Esther are disgraced and Esther is cast off by the King. Mordecai pleads with her story of how Vashti secured false keys to the bridal chamber, and how the King found and the curtain descends upon the scene of reconciliation between the King and Esther.

IF YOUR DEALER DOES NOT HANDLE OLD CROW RYE

GO TO SOME ONE WHO DOES

PURE—OLD—MELLOW.

H. B. KIRK & Co., Sole Bottlers, NEW YORK

Distillery, FRANKFORT, Ky.

FUN IS THE WATCHWORD AT KEITH'S

Fun—that's the whole thing at Keith's this week.

From one end to the other the bill tingles with real, live, funny fun.

Sidney Drew, brother of the immaculate and absolutely correct John Drew, and his wife head the bill with a laughable sketch entitled "When Two Hearts Are Won." Drew's acting is very suggestive of that of his brother. It is lighter, however. The sketch has a laugh in every line.

Alice Taylor, tall and stately, gives a pleasing comedy sketch, in which one of the team is given an opportunity to display his really fine baritone voice. The Empire Big Brothers, in their "Musical Garden" sketch, have a novelty that made a hit. Good singing abounds in the sketch of Gilroy, Haynes and Montgomery. Ingrice, Lynn and May are pretty and pleasing dancers. The Cameron Comedy Four are old-time favorites; Mosher, Houghton and Mosher have a bicycle act in which they introduce some new and hazardous tricks; Gilroy, Haynes and Montgomery, in a comedy sketch, "Buster's Burglar," and Rogers and Nash, conversational comedians. The kinetoscope has some new and very interesting views.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY....Lessee and Mgr.
LAST 5 DAYS!
Teems With Novelties, Songs, Specialties and Dances.
BABES IN THE WOOD
With 300 PEOPLE
And the Marvellous Sensation
FRED WALTON
England's Greatest Pantomimist
A SPECTACLE FOR YOUNG AND OLD
And the Most Stupendous Attraction Ever Given for
25c, 50c, 75c and $1.00
MATINEES TOMORROW & SAT.
NEXT WEEK—TWO WEEKS ONLY
The Greatest of All New England Plays
WAY DOWN EAST
Houses Always Crowded!
Original Cast and Sumptuous Settings
Tickets Now on Sale.

AMUSEMENTS.

MAJESTIC THEATRE
Mats. Wed. & Sat.
TONIGHT
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
the Famous Play
MIZPAH
"God between thee and me, if ever we part."
The Biblical Story of Queen Esther
Told in Dramatic Form by
Ella Wheeler Wilcox & Luscombe Searelle
with elaborate scenic features for enlarged orchestra.
Ten Scenes of Oriental Beauty
Cast of 100
Including J. H. Gilmour, Olive Oliver, Adele Block, Wm. Harcourt, Charles Harkaway, Stanley Dark, Ralph Delmore, Frank Tannehill, Jr., Engel Sumner, Meta Rogers, John McCloskey and Warren Conlan.
Seats Now Selling For First Two Weeks
From 25c. 50. To $1 and $1.50.

TREMONT THEATRE
SAM S. and LEE SHUBERT (Inc.) Present
PAULA EDWARDES
In the Fantastic Comedy Opera
PRINCESS BEGGAR
By Edward Paulton and Alfred G. Robyn
Evgs at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2
HOLIDAY MATINEE Washington's Birthday

A Screamingly Funny Farce is
"When Two Hearts Are Won"
Played by the Drews at Keith's this Week.
Be Sure and See Henry and Alice Taylor in a Sensational Exhibition of Sharp-shooting.
A Great Show Throughout, with Lots of Excellent Comedy.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Commencing Tonight at 8.
Mr. E. S. Willard
Tonight and Wed. Mat., "The Middleman." Wed. Evg., "The Professor's Love Story." Thurs., "Pendragon." Fri., "Charles Dickens." Sat. Mat., "David Garrick." Sat. Evg., "The Middleman." Next Mon., "The Professor's Love Story," by J. M. Barrie. Next Tues., "The Middleman," by Rudyard Kipling. Next Wed., "The Professor's Love Story." by J. M. Barrie. Next Thurs., "Pendragon." Next Fri., "Charles Dickens." Next Sat. Mat., "David Garrick." Next Sat. Evg., "The Middleman."
SEATS NOW SELLING.
MATS. WED. AND SAT. AT 2.
MONDAY, Feb. 19—FRANK DANIELS in SERGEANT BRUE. Seats Now on Sale.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
ISAAC B. RICH.....Proprietor and Manager
LAST WEEK Every Evening at 8.
Wed. and Sat. Matinees at 2.
Charles Edmund Graham Presents
MAXINE ELLIOTT
In Her Own Clyde Fitch Comedy
HER GREAT MATCH.
NEXT WEEK—W. H. CRANE,
"The American Lord."

Castle Sq.
Dare-Town Office, 17 Winter st.
TODAY at 2 and 8 P. M.
Mrs. Burnett's Romantic Play
A Lady of Quality
Prices 15c., 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.
Feb. 12—The Secret of Polichinelle.

PARK THEATRE
Two Weeks Only. Eve 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. and Feb. 22 at 2.
Robert Edeson
IN
Strongheart
ONLY ELEVEN MORE NIGHTS.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
MATINEE TODAY
Mats. Tues., Thurs. Sat. at 2
AFTER MIDNIGHT
Big Scenic Melodrama
Evenings at 8
Eve. 25c., 50c., 75c. Mats. 25c., 50c.
Next Week—"At the World's Mercy."

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
NEW YORK BY NIGHT
Next Week—"King of the Desert."

HOWARD, TODAY to 11 P. M.
Trois, Lenox and Lennings, Milliam Trio, Will J. McDermott, Austin and Peters, Carew and Hayes, Crowley and Foley, Kimball and Donovan, and other vaudevillists. The Howard Burlesquers in "A Frenzied Frolic."

GLOBE THEATRE
Mats. Wed. and Sat. 25c.—Nights, 25c., 50c., 75c.
ERNEST HOGAN and his own company in a real colored "RUFUS RASTUS"
Next Mon.—David Higgins "His Last Dollar"
Every Sunday Night—Frankie 25-50c. Tickets

COLUMBIA
DAINTY PAREE COMPANY
Matinee Daily at 2.
ALL SEATS 25c
Matinee 25c

PALACE
JERSEY LILIES BURLESQUERS
PRICES 10 to 50c.

LYCEUM
NEW YORK STARS
Today 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seats 50c. Tel. 53 Oxford.

JERSEY LILIES BLOOM AT PALACE

There is a splendid entertainment of burlesque and vaudeville at the Palace Theatre this week. It is presented by the Jersey Lilies company, which began a week's engagement yesterday and delighted two houses. The burlesques are called "A Disputed Check," a skit which deals with the adventures of a gay countryman in New York and "The Two Colonels," a case of mistaken identity. Both pieces are full of good comedy.

"MY PARTNER" REVIVED

Pleasant anticipations regarding the performance of Bartley Campbell's popular melodrama, "My Partner," by the Empire Stock Company, were fully realized last evening. Director Roader, in his earlier years of stage work, was identified with Louis Aldrich's presentation of the play, and that at the Empire follows faithfully the original stage settings, business and all essential details.

Hazell Hagan, who has unmistakably gained great favor with the playgoing public in this vicinity, was seen in the part of Joe Saunders on ing identified with Louis Aldrich. His conception of this character gave evidence of a full appreciation of its sharply contrasted characteristics. He was successful in his appeal to the sympathies of his audience. It was one of his best pieces of character work.

Edwin Stender recalled the original creation of Wing Lee by his excellent impersonation of the Chinese servant, and Francis Byrne made a most effective presentation of the character of Ned Singleton. Mary Hall, whose skill in emotional work has made her famous, was very successful as Mary Brandon. The less important characters in the production were well sustained. Next week the Empire company makes a production of "Dorothy Vernon of Haddon Hall."

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, FEBRUARY 13, 1906.

Go NOW and Buy Your Coat—Fur or Cloth

Don't "Worry Through Without It." You Might Worry Into the Grave. Be Wise and Economical

This editorial is intended for both the wise and the foolish.

It is intended for the wise who watch and see opportunities for economy.

And it is intended for the foolish **—FAR MORE NUMEROUS—**who think that **FALSE** economy is the **REAL ECONOMY.**

With the cold weather that has come and that is, probably, to last, nothing could be more unwise or harmful than to persist in doing without the necessary warm clothing, even for a few weeks.

Many a man says to himself, "Oh, I shall worry through the rest of the Winter somehow. It isn't worth while spending money for warm things now."

Nothing could be more foolish than that. One single cold day without the warm coat may cost you more than many coats—it may cost you life itself.

There is nothing more foolish than economizing at the expense of health. Too many, unfortunately, are **COMPELLED** to do so. But those who put a little money above health are most unwise; they belong to the big crowd who indulge in **EXPENSIVE ECONOMY.**

There will be many weeks of very cold weather, according to all probability, from now on. It is not a good time, of course, to buy wraps that will go out of fashion before next Winter. But the sensible fur coat or cloth coat **DOES NOT GO OUT OF FASHION AT ALL.**

And to the men **WISELY ECONOMICAL** and to women of the same kind we want to point out that there are extraordinary opportunities for getting good bargains in the stores **AT PRESENT.**

You know, of course, that storekeepers of all kinds order their Winter supplies the preceding Spring. They are obliged to buy without knowing what the weather is going to be **AND THEY MUST RUN THE RISK OF SUCH A WINTER AS WE HAVE JUST HAD.**

Many merchants—especially those that carry the best line of merchandise—are very much overstocked at this time. They have on hand great quantities of cold weather coats, wraps, cloaks, furs, etc. They missed largely their usual sales of October, November, December and January.

It is to be regretted that they should have endured this loss, **BUT LET THEIR LOSS BE YOUR GAIN.**

Every big and reliable store now offers genuine bargains, especially in furs and the very heaviest cloth coats.

If you need one, and go without it under the idea that you might as well wait until next Winter, you are foolish. Get what you want **NOW, avoid the risk of pneumonia or dangerous colds, and your coat, if you get a good one, will be as good for next Winter as it is for this.**

Sometimes men and women think for a year or two about buying fur coats. This is an opportunity that will not come perhaps for a long time.

We have been informed by reliable merchants that prices have been reduced so that thirty or forty dollars or more can be saved even on a fur coat fairly moderate in price as fur coats go. Proportionate savings can be made on other coats. Study advertisements with care; look about for the best bargains; you will find the ladies in your household delighted to do that for you; it is their great excitement. And see if you cannot **NOW** get what you need, protect your health against the late cold weather, and at the same time make one dollar do the work of two.

Whatever you do, **DON'T GO OUT IN THIS COLD WEATHER INSUFFICIENTLY PROTECTED.** If you don't buy the warm coat, put on more flannels, put on a sweater when you go out; wear the old coat. Remember that heat lost from your body is as money to your business. Heat is vitality and vitality is life.

You might just as well throw your money out of the window as neglect proper protection of your body in severe weather.

Some of you will follow this advice and profit by it. We hope that many will.

P. S.—You may say that writing about buying a coat isn't very high editorial work. Perhaps you are right. But this newspaper would rather keep a thousand men from catching cold or give them a suggestion that would let them save money than publish a million highfalutin generalizations about nothing in particular.

Like a Breath of Fresh Air

Judge Sanborn, in the United States Court in Missouri, has handed down a decision that **H. H. Rogers** must answer questions put to him by Attorney General Hadley and the other lawyers who are acting on behalf of the State of Missouri in the proceedings against the Standard Oil Company.

It comes like a breath of fresh air from the West to get a clearly enunciated and definite opinion that will teach the executive head of this iniquitous trust a lesson in respect for the court and court proceedings.

Previous to Attorney General Hadley's appeal the public had been treated to one of the most astounding spectacles ever witnessed in a court of justice.

For two days Mr. Rogers lolled in a chair on the witness stand and flung quips, cheap witticisms and taunts at the attorneys who, in the course of their professional duties and under the supposed protection of the court, were trying to find out how this most iniquitous of all trusts was organized and how its business was conducted, in so far as its relations with the public were concerned.

Mr. Rogers bullied, sneered at and flouted the attorneys who were handling the case and defied the Attorney General of Missouri.

Wearied and at an end of his resources, Mr. Hadley appealed to Justice Gildersleeve for a writ compelling Mr. Rogers to answer. Justice Gildersleeve held that it was not within the jurisdiction of the local courts to step in and interfere with the court of original jurisdiction, and that Mr. Hadley must go back to Missouri, where the proceedings had their inception, to gain what he wanted.

Back to Missouri trudged the sturdy Mr. Hadley, with his mind bent upon only one object, and that was to get the recalcitrant Mr. Rogers in a position where he would be less verbose and more enlightening in his talk.

He has secured the writ he desired and doubtless will soon be back in New York to put into effect the axiom about being "from Missouri."

Mr. Rogers must now open his teeth and answer questions that will throw some light into the darker recess of the Standard Oil Company's complex organization.

Mr. Rogers back on the witness stand and dragged up to face the music by a court order which he can neither dodge nor defy may not prove to be as entertaining a character as he was for the few hours that he joked, sneered and laughed at those who were trying to elicit a few necessary facts from him, but the world will be better served by a few imperti nent questions answered about the Standard Oil Company than by any amount of humor he might make to current humorous literature.

MONOPOLY LODGE

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ENTERTAINING A FEW INVITED GUESTS

AREN'T MEN THE WRETCHES?

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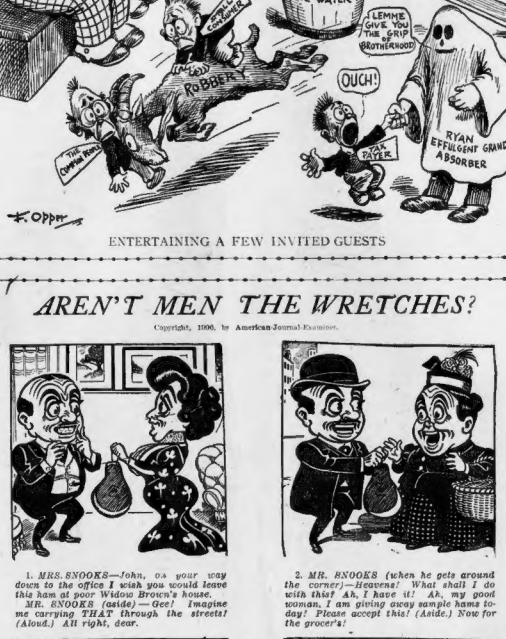

1. *MRS. SNOOKS—John, as your way down to the office I wish you would leave this ham at poor Widow Brown's house.*
MR. SNOOKS (aside)—Gee! Imagine me carrying THAT through the streets! (Aloud.) All right, dear.

2. *MR. SNOOKS (when he gets around the corner)—Heavens! What shall I do with this? Ah, I have it! Ah, my good woman, I am giving away sample hams today! Please accept this! (Aside.) Now for the grocer's!*

3. *MR. SNOOKS—Mr. Cheeseman, will you please send up to Widow Brown's house this morning a ham about that size? No, don't charge it to our account. I'll pay for it now.*
CHEESEMAN, THE GROCER—I'll send it up at once, Mr. Snooks.

4. *MRS. SNOOKS (on Snooks's arrival home)—And what did poor Mrs. Brown say when you gave her the ham? Delighted! I knew she would be. And, oh, John, I was afraid you would be too proud to carry it! You dear fellow, you would do anything to please ME, wouldn't you?*

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Some Day the People of This Country Will Own Their Telegraph Lines and Have Cheap Rates

By *Ella Wheeler Wilcox*

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MONEAGUE, JAMAICA.

IT is a difficult and expensive matter to build telegraph lines in this mountainous country, yet the government, which owns these commodities, finds it possible to make a rate of twenty words for twenty-five cents to any part of the island.

Does it not seem that our United States might give equal privileges to the public?

Owning the railroads and express companies, as the government does, it also finds it possible to allow the post-office to send parcels up to the size of an eleven-pound package through the mails.

This is not permitted in the United States owing to the spirit of monopoly which exists in the express companies.

People living a few miles distance from the railways are therefore obliged to pay extra for getting packages to and from express offices.

The Parcels Post would be a blessing to the suburban localities in America. When government ownership of public utilities is established we will have the Parcels Post.

If any readers of this column contemplate a visit to this island (and I hope many do) a few suggestions may not be out of place.

First of all, bring no cold-weather garments.

Light Clothing

AFTER the third day out of New York until the second day of the return voyage absolutely nothing but midsummer clothing is of any use to the traveler.

Therefore, the tourist should start with a good cloth suit and coat and warm underwear, with a change in the way of thin waists for the last two days of the voyage.

On arrival the cloth suit and coat and warm underwear will need to be tucked away as far from sight as possible. To even contemplate it will be a discomfort. Cotton, linen, muslin, lawn and lace only will prove of use during a sojourn here.

I am writing from the mountains, and after more than a week in an altitude of nearly twelve hundred feet above the sea level I have not felt the need of more than a light linen jacket or a summer scarf while sitting on the veranda in the evening.

I have spoken in a former letter of the wonderful roads which lead over this lovely island—a delight to man and horse—and now I would like to warn pedestrians who are fond of long walks to keep to the roads and not to stray across green pastures, however inviting they may appear for a stroll. Flies and mosquitoes are very unobtrusive in Jamaica; the mongoose has destroyed the serpents as successfully as Saint Patrick drove them from Ireland.

But there are two pests which lurk in the grass where cattle browse which menace the peace and comfort and even the health of the pedestrian who ventures across fields. One is called the "tick," and the other has a name which rhymes with *nice*, but isn't.

The first is a sizeable insect, with a vicious bite; the other is so small it can be found and captured with difficulty and its favorite hiding place is under the cuticle, where it burrows and causes untold misery to its unwilling landlord or landlady.

Not So Pleasant

ONE woman entertained a family of these tenants without knowing what was the matter until she was obliged to call in a physician and have them lanced from her limbs, where they had created a sort of blood-poisoning.

To "keep off the grass," therefore, in the mountains of Jamaica is more a matter of self-protection than a civic obligation.

So far, though, I had trespassed to some extent before I received warning. I have not been molested by the pests, perhaps because I am too vigorous for their taste, as I hear only the delicate and anaemic complain of their persecutions, as a rule.

So prolific is this climate that all sorts of wonderful things grow in all sorts of impossible places and under the most difficult conditions.

"Every other fencepost is a stepmother of an orchid," said my companion in our daily promenade. And, sure enough, from more than half the decayed tops of fenceposts gorgeous orchids were springing forth.

Just at the foot of the hill below the hotel a magnificent cottonwood tree stands—one of the largest of its kind on the island.

Its own verdure is scarcely distinguishable so opulent are the orchids growing from its branches—some of them hanging down half-way to the ground with sword-like shoots.

The winds, the birds and the bees carry the pollen of these parasites to the branches of the trees and to the fenceposts and to decaying stumps, where they take root and flourish.

They present a beautiful picture to the eye, but unless cleared away and cut down occasionally they prove destructive to the tree eventually.

An orchid seems to me very much like a showy adventuress, who fastens herself upon a man of wealth and destroys him, socially, morally and financially, if let alone.

And the tree is like the man—only the tree cannot defend itself against the attachment of the orchid, but the man can, if he will.

Dowie Reaches the End of His Rope

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory

JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE, head of "The Christian Catholic Church in Zion," has at last got to the end of his rope!

Elder Cossum, in a sermon from the platform of Shiloh Tabernacle, Zion City, refers to his chief in the past tense—as one who has passed from the stage and is no longer to be reckoned with.

A wonderful little old man, that same John Alexander Dowie! His sun is setting in clouds and darkness, but his day has been in many respects a glorious one.

Coming to this country a decade or so ago poor and unknown, by sheer brain power he succeeded in making himself the most talked of man in America!

Brain power? Yes, Dowie has a plenty of it. Will power? Yes, he has abundance of that too.

Had John Alexander Dowie lived a thousand years ago he would have been an Emperor—a Charlemagne or a Hildebrand.

To have accomplished what he did in the very storm centre of our Twentieth Century enlightenment proves him to be a man of extraordinary parts, and causes us to ask the question: "What would he not have accomplished had he lived in the real Ages of Faith?"

But what of the thousands of people who knelt before Dowie's throne, smiling when he smiled, trembling when he frowned?

What a doubtful compliment it is to our Twentieth Century humanity to know that it is capable of being hypnotized to such an extent by a man of Dowie's stamp.

Dowie may have been a crazy fanatic, he may have been a sleek imposter, but in either case how did it happen that he was able by his fanaticism, or by his arts, to impose on so many people?

I happen to know some of Dowie's followers, and I am prepared to say that they are not fools. On the other hand, they have plenty of good, hard horse sense, and outside of "religion," are prepared to "drive" as good a bargain as the next one.

And yet Dowie made them his adoring slaves and footlickers, made them believe the most impossible things about him and to make for him the most extraordinary sacrifices.

How did it all happen?

The answer is as clear as the way home. The "followers" followed without their Reason.

So long as a man is unable to reason, or unwilling to reason, there is no telling the lengths to which he may be taken.

Reason is man's grandest, noblest attribute; and if people would live up to the light that reason is ever prepared to furnish for them a great many besides Dowie would suddenly find their occupation gone.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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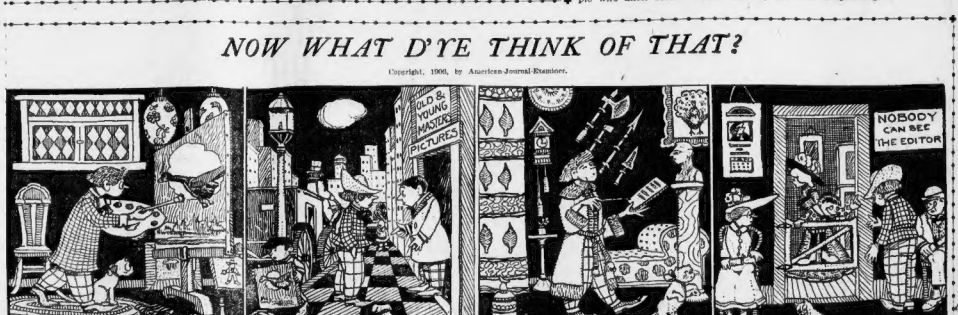

I painted a duck of a duck, oh me!
And sent it down to a gallery.

When I called next day in a worn-out hack
They told me they'd send me my canvasback.

I wrote a rhyme, and, as you'll infer,
I mailed it then to an editor.

When I called next day, to my secret joy,
I received a check from the office boy.